Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVI. *Philadelphia, August 12, 1837.* *Whole No. 837.*

NASSAU HALL.—PRINCETON—NEW JERSEY.

The College of New Jersey was commenced at Elizabethtown, by the Rev. Jonathan Dickinson, the first President under a charter granted in 1746.

On the death of President Dickinson the year following, the students were removed to Newark and placed under the instruction and care of the Rev. Aaron Burr, the second President.

The instructions of the classes was conducted in the last named place for ten years.

Through the influence and zeal of Governor Belcher, a more ample charter was obtained, and funds were collected chiefly in England and Scotland, for the erection of a College edifice, and Princeton was selected as the permanent location of the institution.

In 1757 the College edifice and the President's house were so far completed, that President Burr with about 70 students, removed to Princeton, in the autumn of that year.

The original college building, called Nassau Hall, in honour of King William III. of the house of Nassau, is 180 feet long, 54 feet wide, and three stories high with a basement. This building as well as the Library and Philosophical Apparatus, was greatly injured during the Revolutionary war, having been occupied as barracks by the British and Hessian soldiers, and afterwards as a hospital by the American army. In 1802 it was entirely destroyed by fire except the walls.

The same year it was rebuilt by the voluntary contributions of individuals residing in several States. So liberal were these contributions, that the Trustees were able to erect two additional buildings the following year.

One of these buildings contains the College library, furnishes recitation rooms and halls used by the literary Societies. The lower story of the other building is occupied as a refectory, and the upper stories as Philosophical and Chemical Halls.

Within the last three years two additional College buildings have been erected, each 112 feet long, 36 feet wide and 4 stories high, containing 64 rooms, with a bed room attached to each.

For the better accommodation of their members, the American Whig and Cliosophic Societies have made arrangements for the erection of two new halls. These halls will be beautiful buildings of the Ionic order, sixty-two feet long, forty-one feet wide and two stories high. The columns of the portices are copied from those of the temple on the Ilissus.

The Island of Iona is the model of the buildings in other respects. One of these buildings is in progress, and the other will be commenced in a short time. These halls will stand in the rear of the College grounds, so situated as to be seen from the main street of the village, by avenues between the old College and the new ones. From the Legislature of the State, within whose territory it is situated and whose name it bears, the College of New Jersey has received no patronage, except a single donation intended to repair damages done during the revolutionary war, and this far from being adequate to accomplish the object proposed. The buildings, Library, Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, Cabinet of Mineralogy, and Museum of Natural History, have been procured and the faculty sustained by the voluntary contributions of individuals, and the patronage of those whose sons were educated in the institution.

For many years, instruction was given by the President, assisted by young men who acted as tutors. As the patronage and means of the College increased, permanent professors in the different branches of Literature and Science were added; so that at the present time besides the President, seven professors and five tutors are employed in the instruction and government of the institution.

Until recently not more than 150 students could be conveniently accommodated in the College edifice, and when more than that number were in attendance, they had to be crowded three in a room, or to be permitted to lodge in the village. Accommodations are now provided for 220 students; about that number are at this time in attendance.

The College library consists of 6,000 volumes well selected, and additions are made to it every year. Within a few weeks one thousand dollars have been received from Mrs. Madison, being the amount of a legacy bequeathed by her late husband, James Madison, to be appropriated to the increase of the Library, to be called by the place of his early studies. The literary societies have also libraries of about 4,000 volumes. The College possesses a valuable Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, and a well selected Mineralogical Cabinet, ounded by the late Dr. David Hosack of New York, and recently enlarged by nearly 600 specimens, by the Hon. Samuel Fowler, M. D. of New Jersey. A Museum of Natural History, was founded by the late Hon. Elias Boudinot, L. L. D. Dr. Torrey has presented to the College a thousand varieties of plants collected by him in the vicinity of Princeton. And Professor Jacquier is engaged in collecting an extensive Entomological Cabinet for the College. The college is in the fourth temperate point of age in the United States, and it has had the honour of educating as many distinguished men as any other, in proportion to the number of its graduates.

FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

OH! SKY-LARK, FOR THY WING!

Oh! sky-lark, for thy wing!
Then bird of joy and light,
That I might soar and sing
At Heaven's empyreal height!
With the heathery hills beneath me,
Whence the streams in glory spring,
And the pearly clouds to wreath me—
Oh, sky-lark! on thy wing!

Free, free from earth-born fear,
I would range the blessed skies,
Through the blue dim armory from the far
Where the low mists cannot rise!
And a thousand joyous measures
From my chainless heart should spring,
Like the bright rain's several treasures,
As I wander'd on thy wing.

But oh! the silver cords,
That around the heart are spun,
From gentle tones and words,
And a kind eye that make our sun!
To some low nest of mossy weaving,
How soon my love would bring,
There, *there* the dews of morning,
Oh, sky-lark! on thy wing!

Perilous passage of the Great Morass.

BY PROFESSOR IRVING.

The Spaniards were three days traversing an uninhabited desert, twelve leagues in extent, and about noon on the fourth day arrived at a great morass. It was bordered by forests of huge and lofty trees, with a dense underwood of thorns and brambles, and clambering vines, so interwoven and matted together, as to form a perfect barrier. Through the midst of this ran a narrow path, scarce wide enough for two persons to walk abreast. In the centre of the morass was a sheet of water half a league in width, and as far as the eye could reach in extent.

De Soto encamped at an early hour on a fine plain on the skirts of the forest, and ordered out a hundred foot consisting of cross-bowmen, arquebuss and pike men, with thirty horse and twelve expert swimmers, to explore the passage of the morass, ascertain the depth of the water, and search for a ford, against the following day. The Spaniards had penetrated but a little distance into the forest, when they were opposed by Indian warriors. The passage, however, was so narrow, and so completely walled on each side by thorny and impervious forest, that not more than the two foremost of each vanguard could come to blows. The Spaniards, therefore, ordered the two of the strongest in the foot, armed with sword and buckler, followed by two others, cross-bow men and archers. In this way they drove the Indians before them until they came to the water. Here, as both parties could scatter themselves, and had room for action, was some hard fighting. Many good shots were given and exchanged, and several were killed and wounded on both sides.

Finding it impossible, under such heavy fire, to examine the depth of the water, the Spaniards sent word to the governor, who came to their aid with the best soldiers of the army. The enemy likewise received a reinforcement, and the battle became still more fierce and bloody. Both fought to their waists in the water, stumbling about among the thorns and brambles, and matted roots, and the sunken trunks of fallen trees. The Spaniards were aware, however, that it would not do to turn without driving the pass; they continued, therefore, to charge the enemy with great impetuosity, and succeeded in driving them out of the water.—They found that the narrow pass through the forest continued through the water, by means of thorns and roots, and sunken trees, so that the Indians could wade up to their middles, expecting over about 40 paces of the mid channel, where it was too deep to be forded. This they passed by a bridge of two trees fastened together. The opposite side of the morass was bordered by the same kind of impervious forest as the other, and, like it, traversed by a narrow Indian path. The distance through the two forests, and across the morass, was about a league and a half.

The governor, having well reconnoitered the pass, returned with his men to the encampment. Here he held a council of war, in which the difficulties and dangers of the case were discussed and the mode of meeting them determined upon. It was arranged that two hundred picked men should be thrown in advance, to secure the pass and prepare the way for the passage of the main body. One hundred of these were to be horsemen, and one hundred foot soldiers. The former being better armed than the infantry, and protected by bucklers, always received less injury from the arrows of the enemy; they were, therefore, to take the lead, on foot, as horses would only be an embarrassment on such a narrow pass. In this way they would, as it were, form a shield to the hundred foot soldiers, consisting of arquebusiers and archers. They were all to be provided with hatchets or other implements for clearing an encamping place in the opposite forest, on the side of the morass; for, as the Spaniards would have to pass the narrow forest one by one, in the face of a ferocious enemy, it would be impossible for the whole army to traverse the morass and both borders of woodland in one day. It appeared advisable therefore, to make a lodgment in the opposite forest.

All the requisite preparations being made, two hundred picked men sallied out of the encampment, each soldier carrying with him in his bosom, his day's allowance, consisting of a little boiled or toasted maize. Two hours before the dawn of the day they entered the defile of the forest, which they traversed as silently as possible, until they received the water.—They soon found the ford, where the stones, and roots, and sunken logs had been cleared away, keeping along this, they came to the bridge made of fallen trees and logs, across the deepest part of the channel. This they passed without molestation from the Indians, who had left the whole pass unguarded, not imagining that the Spaniards would dare to penetrate to the other forest, or find the low and perilous passage of the morass by night. When they perceived at daybreak, however, that they had passed the bridge, they rushed with great fury, and loud cries and howls, to dispute the passage of the narrow pass yet to be traversed, which was about a quarter of a league. The Spaniards received their attack manfully; both parties fought up to the middle in water. The Indians were soon repulsed and driven into the defile of the opposite forest, into which they could only enter one at a time. This defile being so narrow, and walled in by an impervious forest, it was easy to blockade the passage, and keep the enemy from sallying forth. Forty men were ordered to do so, while the remaining hundred and fifty went to work to cut down trees and clear a place for the army to encamp.

In this manner they remained all the day, the Indians, in the bosom of the forest shouting and yelling, as if to frighten with their noise those whom they would not engage with their arms; some of the Spaniards watching the others felling trees and burning the fallen timber. When night came, each one remained where he chanced to be. Disturbed by the yells of the Indians, and obliged to maintain a constant vigilance, the Spaniards passed a sleepless night.

The next morning the troops undertook the passage, and, although they met with no opposition from the enemy, they found many difficulties in the ford; and, being obliged to pass one by one, were the whole day in crossing.

By night they were all encamped on the cleared ground, where, however, they enjoyed but little sleep, in consequence of the yells and attacks of the enemy.

At break of day they pressed forward through the defile of the second forest driving the Indians slowly before them, who retreated step by step, giving their boys an opportunity to get out of the way; they had to be won at the edge of the sword. At length, after fighting onward in this way for half a league, they emerged from this dense and thorny forest into more open woodland. Here, however, the Indians increasing in numbers, and their ranks thronged with the Guelphic order, in light blue.

On each side of the approaches of the Royal box were stationed yeomen of the yard, dressed in their usual costume of the Elizabethan era. The King's pages were present, and the same formal etiquette observed as if the king and queen had been present. The Ladies Patroness—including the beauty, rank, and fashion of the London *haut ton* (the Court, not the City, had their own box), on one side the Royal one, and the Foreign Ambassadors had a similar situation on the other side.

The company commenced thronging in, early as nine in the evening, and when the doors opened there was a rush. By half past ten o'clock, nearly all the pit was filled, and as well as the grand arena of the pit and stage. The company included the great majority of the nobility and fashionable gentry now in the metropolis.

Exactly at 11 o'clock, the band struck up the national anthem, "God save the King," and this gave notice of the approach of the Royal party. The Princess Augusta (sister to the King) came in first, followed by the Princess Victoria, Duchess of Kent, Princess of Lemingen, the great officers of State in the King's household, the ladies in waiting, and others, all dressed in full court suits, exclusively of British manufacture. The immense assembly received them with three hearty cheers. The Princess Victoria, as Heiress Presumptive, appeared to be the especial object of notice, and gracefully returned the salute of the company. When she sate down, the Princess Augusta shook hands with her and affectionately kissed her on the forehead—this little incident was noticed, with pleasure, by the company. The Duke of Cumberland entered the box soon after, but attracted no notice: he is no favorite with any class.

Dancing commenced shortly after the royal party entered—the etiquette being that, at any ball honored with the presence of royalty, nothing is done until the royal personages enters.—The first quadrille—said to be composed under the direction of the Countess Cowper and Countess of Stanhope—was "The Seasons," in which the ladies appeared in beautiful emblematic dresses. Soon after, another new set, called 'The Nations,' was danced under the auspices of the still beautiful Countess of Jersey, (who must not be confounded with the fair, frail lady of that name, who fifty years since, was one of George IV's favorites.) The Countess of Aylesbury headed the Russian nymphs, while Lady Jersey presided over the Grecian beauties.—Subsequently, the following quadrilles were danced, those arranged from the opera of Scaramuccia, Norma, and the Postillion, also the Quadrille di Pompei, the Vienna and Dresden Waltzes, and 'The National Galloppade,' including 'God save the King.' But truth to say, the place was so crowded (nearly 3630 persons being present) that dancing was a difficult feat.—The thronged state of the ball room allowed space for no more than three sets of quadrilles at a time, and even these, it was remarked, were rather walked than danced. With the waltz it was even worse, for a 'clear stage and no favor' could not be obtained, and hence the very limited quantity of dancing. Had a place been named off, as at Almacks, all this disagreeableness would have been avoided. The music kept playing during the greater part of the evening—it is the Almack's band.

One of the company informs me that, while the Royal party remained, the *tout ensemble* of the scene was truly magnificent. There were costumes of all nations, intermingled with fancy dresses of equally beautiful appearance and effect—plumes, as at a royal drawing room—and diamonds as such quantities as literally to fling back the light from the lustres—and flashing eyes out-beaming the light of the gems. Such were the chief features of what may be called the "Night Fete" in time. Such formed a splendid contrast to the flitting brilliancies beneath where the variety of costume was beyond all description. Lady Aylesbury heading a groupe of Russian ladies, and Lady Jersey, with her fine classic face, at the head of a group of Grecian nymphs—Neapolitans and Spaniards—fair Circassians and beautiful Chinese—fresh Swiss, and dark browed and rose-cheeked Venetians—Danes, with fair hair, and Portuguese with eyes full, dark and flashing. And above all, there was the most unrivalled beauty of the fair English women, who assumed those various dresses for the nonce. In fine, as Coleridge said of a sightless attractive,

"It was not a thing to see, not hear!"

Amid the flashing of diamonds and of eyes, there was that home-beauty which we cannot find, save in Britain and England—a common sight, producing equally beautiful fruitage. Excessively brilliant, I am told, was the flash of the diamonds—the gleams of light seeming like glow-worms beams, and beautiful was the waving of plumes, flitting and softening the glare from the chandeliers, while the eye fatigued with excess of brightness, fell on them like so many objects of repose! I have often thought that to form the best idea of the female beauty of England, a stranger should visit a morning concert in London, at which he may see the loveliest arrayed in that exquisite and elaborate undress, which is really the *chef d'oeuvre* of the modiste's arts. But from all that I read and occur of female loveliness and taste at the Spitalfield's ball, I am inclined to think that there was an exhibition of beauty and fashion such as cannot readily be eclipsed.

There was not much taste in the male attire—military full dress being frequent. A few gents were a very few fancy dresses, but the immense majority of the gentlemen were in plain ball room attire. The only show was in the waistcoats, made of Spitalfields' silk, not surpassed by any from Lyons.

The plan, successfully acted on, was to have a dance of married ladies, dressed as Russian princesses, and another of the unmarried, as Grecian maids. As I have already said, the Marchioness of Aylesbury presided over the Russians, and the Countess of Jersey over the Grecian phalanx. There was picking and choosing for beauty.

Among those who displayed diamonds of *libidinous* water were the Duchess of Richmond, Northumberland, Somerset, Beaufort and Buccleugh, and the Countess of Cadogan—each of whom wore costly tiaras of diamonds.

But amid that brilliant array one lady was observed to be the most remembered—the Queen of diamonds. This was the Marchioness of Londonderry, certainly the most magnificently dressed woman in the place. So weighed down with diamonds was she that she found it inconvenient to walk! Therefore she reposed herself in a box where her beauty—though she is now more than 40—was as much admired as her dress. Besides a profusion of brilliants in the head dress, she wore a cordon of diamonds, and the stomacher was literally covered with them, hung down by the side, bearing two huge tassels at the end, each made up of diamonds. There never was more splendid or costly dress in any ball room. The jewels of which the cordon was made belonged to the late Marchioness of Londonderry, who rarely wore them.

The use of the King's Theatre, for the ball, was given by Laporte without any charge, though it was an acting night, and thus put him much out of his regular glory. These balls, whose grand annual meetings were looked upon like tournaments, to which sportsmen who had gained a name travelled from remote stations, to meet the famous riders of the Deccan, with burning hopes of rivalling these models of the day. Old tried men, honor of the old school, who had seen the Deccan tabs in their regular glory. These balls, whose grand annual meetings were looked upon like tournaments, to which sportsmen who had gained a name travelled from remote stations, to meet the famous riders of the Deccan, with burning hopes of rivalling these models of the day. Old tried men, honor of the old school, who had seen the Deccan like post-boys, your feet thrust up to the instep, as if you were afraid of losing your stirrups, and who ever heard of a hunting cap in a civilized country.'

'You will think otherwise before night,' replied the Patel, 'but I must put the beaters into line. Take up your position behind that clump of mangoes, where the others are drawn up, and in a few minutes you will find an opportunity of showing off your system—but mind that Sultan does not make a field officer of you.' So saying, he cantered towards a large body of natives standing by the eater side, armed with matchlocks, swords, and clubs, among whom was a number of men from the neighboring villages, furnished with drums and trumpets to rouse the game. After a brief consultation with their leaders, the beaters assembled; a detachment having been first stationed on the rising grounds to point out with small red and white flags the line taken by the hog.

The party drew up in feverish expectation, concealed behind some thick trees at a short distance from the cover, a large date grove, which extended along the banks of a ravine for two miles. At the first crash of the horns, agitation became manifest among the horses. The old ones merely pricked their ears, and turned their heads toward the sound, pawing with eagerness; but some of the raw young horses became violent, plunging from alarm, and snorting at every rustle. 'Keep your horses as quiet as you can, gentlemen,' said the Patel, 'there are hogs afoot.' Scarce had the words passed his lips, when a flag rose above the trees, and a louder noise from the beaters, proclaimed that the hog had gone away.

'Which way!' shouted the griffin, putting spurs to his horse.

'If you wish for sport, keep quiet,' said the secretary. 'Let him get well away, or you will head him back. The flag to your left will show his line. No hurry, there is room enough between this and the hills which I suspect to be his point. There rises a flag at the nullah, and there is the boar clearing the bank—you may see his grey bristles above the grass—you cannot head him now. Ride!' Away dashed the whole field at the word, their spear blades glancing in the sun. In front of all was griffin sitting with the stiff seat which he had acquired at a military riding school; knee straight, heels sunk, and toes turned in. Across a level plain which separated them from a wide ravine with steep rocky banks he did very well. The colt seemed at a racing speed, but, bred in the air, snapping at the check of his bit, and tossing flakes of foam in his rider's face; and at this uncontrollable pace threw himself at the jump. Shaken from his seat by the spring, and startled at the width of the ravine, the griffin snatched at the reins, checked the horse while extended in his leap, and the high-bred colt fell short, squashing his chest against the opposite bank, and rolling back, upon his luckless rider.

'I fear that is a case for the coroner,' said Rivers, as he crammed his horse at the place, and got safely over; but to stop was out of the question. Time close behind took it at a wide part, and with a strong pull at his head, dropped at least seven feet, doing it in such a way without a stagger. Many followed, clearing it in his stroke with a tremendous flying leap. Next came the portly figure of the veteran, his gray hair streaming in the breeze.

Although stretched to his utmost, the splendid Arab which he rode galloped to the very brink without slackening his speed, then turned sharp round obedient to the practised hand which guided him. The gallant animal knew his business perfectly, and try their fresh horses against the battered hunters of a thousand fields. And none among the best horsemen of that period had won more spears than the quiet-looking old gentleman, who in his character of father of the hunt now conducted its proceedings. The Patel, for so he was called, from a sort of honorary respect paid by his younger associates, was a man of at least fifty. He had outlived the companions of his youth, and was treated as a sort of patriarch, by the boys, as he styled the younger members. For thirty years he had never missed a single meeting, and his age, as well as past deeds of prowess, retained for him even more deference than he used to receive when he used to lead the field. So well he arranged his plans with serious deliberation of a general opening campaign, groups of horsemen in the hunt uniform, came up, and loitered about the horses at their pickets, feeling their crests and loins to note their condition. Every thing being duly settled, the Patel mounted a powerful chesnut and rising a little in his stirrups, looked round, pointed to the cover about half a mile distant, and proceeded in silence, followed by the field. He was soon joined by a young civilian, out for the first time, and the following dialect ensued.

'Tell me,' said the griffin, whose pink and white cheeks, and shining new saddle and bridle showed that he was a fresh importation from Europe, 'who is that man on the flea-bitten horse, at the further posts, and such a scar on his flank! He looks more like a rat-catcher than a gentleman. His boots reminded me of a French postilion's, and those greasy leathers, oh, how they must want airing! I think my Sultan, patting the neck of a showy long-legged colt, 'would run away from him and his earth-dogs in a hack.'

'Who is he!' answered the old man, glancing first at his own nether garments, and then looking with some contempt on his companion, 'Rivers, to be sure, the best rider in the Deccan, on his famous horse Clasher, the winner of more spears than any in the field. Before you have been long in India, you will find that white coats and new tops are not little the distinguishing marks of a gentleman as a sportsman. Our ground is too dry for mud; but if at the end of a run you could show me one splash from Clasher's heels over your new toggery, you would prove, what I much doubt, that you can keep within hail of him. As to leading—phaw! I have seen that horse take five spears from a strong field in one morning. He is a little stiff at starting from the effects of thorns, which you see have disfigured his legs; but watch him at the finish, and you will find it hard enough to follow, far less head him with your weedy bay. That man has such a way of shoving along the veriest screw that he is dangerous, even on a broken-down tattoo—with Clasher under him he is not to be insulted. He will show his tail to the field as soon as he gets to difficult ground, although the old horse cannot perhaps shake off some who are out to-day till we get to the hills. Then Rivers will be in his glory, and you shall see what hand and nerve can do. Look at that dark grey horse to your right. He is like a hunter is he not? That is Marmion—he has been a winner on the turf, and many would say it is a pity to rattle him over the stones, but Sertam thinks right, he with moustaches, is our Indian Hawkeye, on his good honest old horse Time. You have heard of Blowhard's rifle-shooting, I dare say—well, that is the man, and he is as good across country as in the jungle. I wish you to remark these three, for they are artists. Better horsemen never stuck to hogskin, and three better hunters never met in the same field than the horses which carry them."

'I cannot imagine," interrupted the griffin, 'where lies the great merit in riding across a country where there are no fences, of running down a great clumsy brute like a boar, or of poking a spear into him when you have reached him. This is my first day, and I shall try if a griffin, as you call me, cannot beat those mahogany heroes.'

'Very well,' said the Patel, 'nothing like confidence; but mark me, you will find the country difficult enough before you have crossed three acres of it. You will find that a bear can beat your favourite, although I dare say you were told at the stables that he has often run down an Arabeque and mind if you are in time to see him die, that he does not show you his way of fighting versus the lance exercise. But take my advice, if you really mean to do anything, shorten your stirrups three holes at least. That seat may do very well in the park, but not over this ground. Exchange your beaver for a hunting cap, with a towel rolled round it, or you will addle any brains that may survive your first fall on these stones. Forget for a time all the graces of horsemanship, forget that your horse's legs are not of iron, forget that your head is anything but a peg to hang your hat on, jam your feet home in the stirrups, screw in your spurs, pull your horse well together, and with a lively faith in Providence, you may escape without breaking your neck. That is all I promise you for one week till you begin to understand your business.'

This address was far from agreeable to the young aspirant, but he had twice seen hounds at Hertford, on the strength of which experience he answered, nothing daunted—No, no, none of your Hindoo horsemanship for me—you Indians ride like post-boys, your feet thrust up to the instep, as if you were afraid of losing your stirrups, and who ever heard of a hunting cap in a civilized country.'

'Go at him at speed or not at all,' shouted the Patel.

His warning voice came too late. Burning to distinguish himself, and supposing that the boar was still untouched, the impetuous young man reined up his horse in front of the ferocious brute. He charged in desperation, one spring brought him under the horse, the spear was shivered against the ground, and his tusks were buried deep in Sultan's bowels. The horse reared in agony, and, plunging forward with his entrails protruding from the wound, threw his rider, and galloped madly across the plain, until he fell quivering in his last agonies. Before he could repeat his charge, the Patel's spear had pinned him to the earth. A stream of blood gushed from his mouth and nostrils, and uttering one shrill cry, he staggered forward and died.

The Griffin was so much mortified by this second disaster, that he returned in a palanquin to his station that day. In half an hour the party were re-assembled round the grave. Fresh horses had been mounted, and the beaters again raised their wild yells, mingled with the din of drums and horns. Alarms were given every moment, as a hog ventured to the edge of the jungle, where he would stand listening, uncertain whether to face the open country or break back. Nearer and nearer swept the band of natives driving all before them. Their cry swelled into a triumphant shout, flags began to rise over the date trees, a crash through the underwood followed, and a sounder of at least thirty broke cover at once. They hesitated for an instant, but a louder burst of the horns pealing behind them, they dashed away in a body.

'Gentlemen,' said the Patel, as soon as the hogs were fairly gone, 'we have a large field, there is not one fine boar in the sounder to select, so let us pair off, and see who gets through his work first. Bertram, I challenge you, are you ready! Off!"

Each man selected an antagonist, and before the hogs had gone half a mile, the clatter of hoofs were ringing in their ears. In three minutes nine pair of horsemen were raging their smoking hunters, at a gallop over deep ravines, crossing and re-crossing each other in shortening circles. Here might be seen a pair spurring with wild recklessness to gain one more stride, out of horses so nearly matched, that it was a dead heat between them, till one determined rush, or a lucky turn decided the contest. There was an old hand riding a waiting race against an inferior opponent, the hog turning in front like a hare hard pressed, throwing off your system—but mind that Sultan does not make a field officer of you.' So saying, he cantered towards a large body of natives standing by the eater side, armed with matchlocks, swords, and clubs, among whom was a number of men from the neighboring villages, furnished with drums and trumpets to rouse the game. After a brief consultation with their leaders, the beaters assembled; a detachment having been first stationed on the rising grounds to point out with small red and white flags the line taken by the hog.

The party drew up in feverish expectation, concealed behind some thick trees at a short distance from the cover, a large date grove, which extended along the banks of a ravine for two miles. At the first crash of the horns, agitation became manifest among the horses. The old ones merely pricked their ears, and turned their heads toward the sound, pawing with eagerness; but some of the raw young horses became violent, plunging from alarm, and snorting at every rustle. 'Keep your horses as quiet as you can, gentlemen,' said the Patel, 'there are hogs afoot.' Scarce had the words passed his lips, when a flag rose above the trees, and a louder noise from the beaters, proclaimed that the hog had gone away.

'Which way!' shouted the griffin, putting spurs to his horse.

'If you wish for sport, keep quiet,' said the secretary. 'Let him get well away, or you will head him back. The flag to your left will show his line. No hurry, there is room enough between this and the hills which I suspect to be his point. There rises a flag at the nullah, and there is the boar clearing the bank—you may see his grey bristles above the grass—you cannot head him now. Ride!' Away dashed the whole field at the word, their spear blades glancing in the sun. In front of all was griffin sitting with the stiff seat which he had acquired at a military riding school; knee straight, heels sunk, and toes turned in. Across a level plain which separated them from a wide ravine with steep rocky banks he did very well. The colt seemed at a racing speed, but, bred in the air, snapping at the check of his bit, and tossing flakes of foam in his rider's face; and at this uncontrollable pace threw himself at the jump. Shaken from his seat by the spring, and startled at the width of the ravine, the griffin snatched at the reins, checked the horse while extended in his leap, and the high-bred colt fell short, squashing his chest against the opposite bank, and rolling back, upon his luckless rider.

'I fear that is a case for the coroner,' said Rivers, as he crammed his horse at the place, and got safely over; but to stop was out of the question. Time close behind took it at a wide part, and with a strong pull at his head, dropped at least seven feet, doing it in such a way without a stagger. Many followed, clearing it in his stroke with a tremendous flying leap. Next came the portly figure of the veteran, his gray hair streaming in the breeze.

Although stretched to his utmost, the splendid Arab which he rode galloped to the very brink without slackening his speed, then turned sharp round obedient to the practised hand which guided him. The gallant animal knew his business perfectly, and was known to the experienced sportsman, and was across before the leading man had gained many lengths. After running about two miles across broken ground intersected by numerous ravines, which gave the boar an immense advantage, the horses were closing fast upon him. Chasher and Marmion were running neck and neck. The latter was evidently the stronger horse, but Rivers sat screwed together in the struggle, and Time at their haunches all in a sheet of foam, was straining every nerve to head them. Behind came thundering on the body of the field, men had horses streaming at every pore, still hoping that a lucky turn might bring them in in time. The boar was no longer bounding over his ground, his pace was becoming shorter, he began to swerve from his line, and his faltering action showed that he was nearly done. But his cover was at hand, for the long start given him at first enabled him to reach within a few paces of the hills which skirted a deep stream, and as the spears were quivering over his back he turned his last remnants of his strength, and suddenly pointed to the cover about half a mile distant, and proceeded in silence, followed by the field. He was soon joined by a young civilian, out for the first time, and the following dialect ensued.

'Tell me,' said the griffin, whose pink and white cheeks, and shining new saddle and bridle showed that he was a fresh importation from Europe, 'who is that man on the flea-bitten horse, at the further posts, and such a scar on his flank! He looks more like a rat-catcher than a gentleman. His boots reminded me of a French postilion's, and those greasy leathers, oh, how they must want airing! I think my Sultan, patting the neck of a showy long-legged colt, 'would run away from him and his earth-dogs in a hack.'

'Who is he!' answered the old man, glancing first at his own nether garments, and then looking with some contempt on his companion, 'Rivers, to be sure, the best rider in the Deccan, on his famous horse Clasher, the winner of more spears than any in the field. Before you have been long in India, you will find that white coats and new tops are not little the distinguishing marks of a gentleman as a sportsman. Our ground is too dry for mud; but if at the end of a run you could show me one splash from Clasher's heels over your new toggery, you would prove, what I much doubt, that you can keep within hail of him. As to leading—phaw! I have seen that horse take five spears from a strong field in one morning. He is a little stiff at starting from the effects of thorns, which you see have disfigured his legs; but watch him at the finish, and you will find it hard enough to follow, far less head him with your weedy bay. That man has such a way of shoving along the veriest screw that he is dangerous, even on a broken-down tattoo—with Clasher under him he is not to be insulted. He will show his tail to the field as soon as he gets to difficult ground, although the old horse cannot perhaps shake off some who are out to-day till we get to the hills. Then Rivers will be in his glory, and you shall see what hand and nerve can do. Look at that dark grey horse to your right. He is like a hunter is he not? That is Marmion—he has been a winner on the turf, and many would say it is a pity to rattle him over the stones, but Sertam thinks right, he with moustaches, is our In-

* Anglice—the great lord—applied by natives to all Europeans in power.

† The Hindoo title of an hereditary village chief.

‡ An Indian pony.

A Hunting Morning in the Deccan.

A hunting morning in the Deccan!—How many happy recollections are recalled by these words! But it is in vain attempting to excite sympathy with an Indian sportsman's enthusiasm. Every hunt meeting of hog-deer days is to him a green spot in the gloomiest page of his Indian life, and he looks back upon the chase of the bear over the wild Deccan hills with feelings of rapture, which gush from a source known only to himself alone.

It was upon a bright morning in March that the hunt was appointed to meet at a favorite cover. A few light horses had already arrived, and their grooms were polishing their sleek skins, and cracking their joints after the neat approved Mharratth fashion, under the shade of some sickly date trees, which seemed to wither beneath the hot blast that was whirling the sand into minute clouds. Bheels, who had been watching the jungle since the first dawn, were seated in a circle round a fire, full blaze of the scorching sun, as if they enjoyed its heat. Straggling parties of villagers in their eternal black blankets, which like the grey frest coats of the Irish peasantry, are never laid aside, came dropping in to act as beaters. Polite peons, armed to the teeth, with sword, shield, and dagger, their turbans fastened under their chin, and their coats tightly girded, as becomes an Asiatic when he intends to be very resolute, strutted about in all the consciousness of power. There was soon a stir among the varied personages. The secretary of the hunt was seen approaching. Housekeepers brushed away with double diligence, peons bullied the humbler villagers to show their zeal, while the grooms huddled together like a flock of frightened sheep to show their willingness to act in a body. The Bheels, little sturdy independent savages, trotted down from the hills to make their report, and the burrha sahib* dismounting from his hack, seated himself on a horsecloth, and gravely listened to the intelligence brought in. He was a hog-hunter of the old school, who had seen the Deccan tabs in their regular glory. These clubs, whose grand annual meetings were looked upon like tournaments, to which sportsmen who had gained a name travelled from remote stations, to meet the famous riders of the Deccan, with burning hopes of rivalling these models of the day. Old tried men, honor of the old school, who had seen the Deccan like post-boys, your feet thrust up to the instep, as if you were afraid of losing your stirrups, and who ever heard of a hunting cap in a civilized country.'

'You will think otherwise before night,' replied the Patel, 'but I must put the beaters into line. Take up your position behind that clump of mangoes, where the others are drawn up, and in a few minutes you will find an opportunity of showing off your system—but mind that Sultan does not make a field officer of you.' So saying, he cantered towards a large body of natives standing by the eater side, armed with matchlocks, swords, and clubs, among whom was a number of men from the neighboring villages, furnished with drums and trumpets to rouse the game. After a brief consultation with their leaders, the beaters assembled; a detachment having been first stationed on the rising grounds to point out with small red and white flags the line taken by the hog.

The party drew up in feverish expectation, concealed behind some thick trees at a short distance from the cover, a large date grove, which extended along the banks of a ravine for two miles. At the first crash of the horns, agitation became manifest among the horses. The old ones merely pricked their ears, and turned their heads toward the sound, pawing with eagerness; but some of the raw young horses became violent, plunging from alarm, and snorting at every rustle. 'Keep your horses as quiet as you can, gentlemen,' said the Patel, 'there are hogs afoot.' Scarce had the words passed his lips, when a flag rose above the trees, and a louder noise from the beaters, proclaimed that the hog had gone away.

'Which way!' shouted the griffin, putting spurs to his horse.

'If you wish for sport, keep quiet,' said the secretary. 'Let him get well away, or you will head him back. The flag to your left will show his line. No hurry, there is room enough between this and the hills which I suspect to be his point. There rises a flag at the nullah, and there is the boar clearing the bank—you may see his grey bristles above the grass—you cannot head him now. Ride!' Away dashed the whole field at the word, their spear blades glancing in the sun. In front of all was griffin sitting with the stiff seat which he had acquired at a military riding school; knee straight, heels sunk, and toes turned in. Across a level plain which separated them from a wide ravine with steep rocky banks he did very well. The colt seemed at a racing speed, but, bred in the air, snapping at the check of his bit, and tossing flakes of foam in his rider's face; and at this uncontrollable pace threw himself at the jump. Shaken from his seat by the spring, and startled at the width of the ravine, the griffin snatched at the reins, checked the horse while extended in his leap, and the high-bred colt fell short, squashing his chest against the opposite bank, and rolling back, upon his luckless rider.

'I fear that is a case for the coroner,' said Rivers, as he crammed his horse at the place, and got safely over; but to stop was out of the question. Time close behind took it at a wide part, and with a strong pull at his head, dropped at least seven feet, doing it in such a way without a stagger. Many followed, clearing it in his stroke with a tremendous flying leap. Next came the portly figure of the veteran, his gray hair streaming in the breeze.

Although stretched to his utmost, the splendid Arab which he rode galloped to the very brink without slackening his speed, then turned sharp round obedient to the practised hand which guided him. The gallant animal knew his business perfectly, and was known to the experienced sportsman, and was across before the leading man had gained many lengths. After running about two miles across broken ground intersected by numerous ravines, which gave the boar an immense advantage, the horses were closing fast upon him. Chasher and Marmion were running neck and neck. The latter was evidently the stronger horse, but Rivers sat screwed together in the struggle, and Time at their haunches all in a sheet of foam, was straining every nerve to head them. Behind came thundering on the body of the field, men had horses streaming at every pore, still hoping that a lucky turn might bring them in in time. The boar was no longer bounding over his ground, his pace was becoming shorter, he began to swerve from his line, and his faltering action showed that he was nearly done. But his cover was at hand, for the long start given him at first enabled him to reach within a few paces of the hills which skirted a deep stream, and as the spears were quivering over his back he turned his last remnants of his strength, and suddenly pointed to the cover about half a mile distant, and proceeded in silence, followed by the field. He was soon joined by a young civilian, out for the first time, and the following dialect ensued.

'Tell me,' said the griffin, whose pink and white cheeks, and shining new saddle and bridle showed that he was a fresh importation from Europe, 'who is that man on the flea-bitten horse, at the further posts, and such a scar on his flank! He looks more like a rat-catcher than a gentleman. His boots reminded me of a French postilion's, and those greasy leathers, oh, how they must want airing! I think my Sultan, patting the neck of a showy long-legged colt, 'would run away from him and his earth-dogs in a hack.'

'Who is he!' answered the old man, glancing first at his own nether garments, and then looking with some contempt on his companion, 'Rivers, to be sure, the best rider in the Deccan, on his famous horse Clasher, the winner of more spears than any in the field. Before you have been long in India, you will find that white coats and new tops are not little the distinguishing marks of a gentleman as a sportsman. Our ground is too dry for mud; but if at the end of a run you could show me one splash from Clasher's heels over your new toggery, you would prove, what I much doubt, that you can keep within hail of him. As to leading—phaw! I have seen that horse take five spears from a strong field in one morning. He is a little stiff at starting from the effects of thorns, which you see have disfigured his legs; but watch him at the finish, and you will find it hard enough to follow, far less head him with your weedy bay. That man has such a way of shoving along the veriest screw that he is dangerous, even on a broken-down tattoo—with Clasher under him he is not to be insulted. He will show his tail to the field as soon as he gets to difficult ground, although the old horse cannot perhaps shake off some who are out to-day till we get to the hills. Then Rivers will be in his glory, and you shall see what hand and nerve can do. Look at that dark grey horse to your right. He is like a hunter is he not? That is Marmion—he has been a winner on the turf, and many would say it is a pity to rattle him over the stones, but Sertam thinks right, he with moustaches, is our Indian Hawkeye, on his good honest old horse Time. You have heard of Blowhard's rifle-shooting, I dare say—well, that is the man, and he is as good across country as in the jungle. I wish you to remark these three, for they are artists. Better horsemen never stuck to hogskin, and three better hunters never met in the same

MAJOR JACK DOWNING,

And further particulars of the "Two Follies," and Capt. Jumper.—We lay before our readers another letter from our agent Mr. Bissel. Since his last we paid our respects to the *Major* in person; and after repeating our warmest congratulations on his arrival, we urged upon him, the desire all his friends have of hearing from him *under his own hand*—but he said that owing to the disaster that had befallen him, in the wreck of the "Two Follies" and the scattering and mixing up of his papers and parcels, and the loss, in fact, of sundry items incident to such a calamity, it would require some days before he could gather himself together—that a few days or weeks, more or less, would make no great odds to his friends, who having been "*in a pickle*" now for some months, would, no doubt, *keep* a few days longer.

We found him pretty well advised of passing events, having read all the papers and letters that had awaited him—so that we had little in fact, to inform him of. To a question put to him of "what he thought of the condition of the country?" he looked grave—then smiled—looked grave again—put his teeth—and again smiled. And "for a little silence he replied, "that, sir—but—not so bad as other countries. We are in a snarl, sir—but we shall unravel it in good time. And then significantly pointing to the hull of the "Two Follies," he added—"that is a fine vessel, yet, sir, though she has only the stump of one mast standing; you will see her again under full sail, and on a prosperous voyage." Here he smiled again and then *grit his teeth*—and thrusting his hands into his breeches pocket, countenanced a hearty "Yankee Doodle," which was a sure sign that he was controlling a tempest within him we felt no inclination to develope.—*N. Y. Express.*

MARINE PAVILION.

ROCKAWAY, L. I. Aug. 1st, 1837.

GENTLEMEN.—In my last letter to you, I announced the partial wreck of the "Two Follies" on this beach, and the arrival of Major Downing.

I intited to you at the same time, that I understood there had been some words between Major Downing and Capt. Jumper (master of said vessel) just before she struck—and that the report gained strength by repetition, a more serious inquiry has been instituted, and it turns out that there was much more truth in it than was at first surmised. The "Two Follies," I am sorry to say, still lies aground, and though every effort has been made to get her off, it is now pretty generally admitted there will be no hopes of this, till after the early days of September. In the mean time too, another serious report has been started, the truth of which I am not prepared either to authenticate or deny—it is this:

On the morning that the "Two Follies" went ashore, and when the crowd assembled on the beach to witness the catastrophe, *your commercial representative* was among the number, and seeing no chance to any to lend his aid till he ascertained that it was the "*Two Follies*," and learned all other particulars. It is said, he then whispered to the *wreck-master*, and the owner of the *life boat*—("*The Wrecker's Daughter*"—and advised him not to go off, saying, "*We had them on the hip and would keep 'em there.*" This report had gained ground too—but no one can clearly ascertain the right side of it—the "wreck master" admits that something was said to him but he wont tell, *what*, until those enquiring as, sert what it was, and *who* told them, and thus it remains. In the mean time, the surf thrashes round the "Two Follies"—and many say the sand increases, and others say, there is no help for her till after the first of September, do what you will, and even then, nothing will save her, but "*a long pull—a strong pull—and a pull altogether*," and when that will be done, is all quiet, and almost every body has been off to visit the hull—and all agree that though she is pretty old, yet such is the soundness of the timbers and the beauty of the construction, that she is well worth saving—that Major Downing says *she must be saved*, and that is pretty much saying, *she will be saved.*

Since it is now pretty generally admitted that there is little prospect of effecting this till September next, it is hoped that all matters will be together then, that some action will be had in the matter, among the earliest measures of that body; and that even should it be found *inexpedient* to save the *entire vessel*, yet that her *frame, timbers and model*, may be secured—and that we may have afloat a vessel as near like the "Two Follies" as practicable.

The Major declares that he will not quit this place, *nor lose sight of the wreck*, till he sees there is no hopes left—and he intends he intends employing his time in outing forth to the people generally all his views, and let them decide—"or he says, after all, the ultimate safety of the "*Two Follies*," depends on *public opinion*.

We have here every day a pretty animated meeting "without distinction of party," regarding this matter. Some urge a condemnation as she lies—and then whatever is saved of the wreck to fit her out under *State license*, and continue in a coasting trader. The Major says he is not particular—all he asks is that such a vessel be not *ignited* to her *usefulness*—that if properly fitted, she can cross the Atlantic—double the Capes and go any where, as well as *freighted a coasting trade*—and he don't see why she might not.

The cause of the "Two Follies" getting on shore, it seems, was owing mainly to Captain Jumper's over confidence in his own calculations, and "carrying lights"—and though he was assured by all on board, capable of making a calculation and taking surveys the day before—and especially by the *Major* who kept his calculations by "our reckoning," on his slate—yet the old Captain, like the "old General" having given his opinion, would not change it, and said he knew his latitude and longitude, and if any harm came, "*he'd take the responsibility.*" So sure enough the next morning at day break, they found themselves with *breakers* all around them. —Captain Jumper hopped round like a mad rooster, ordered this thing done, and in the same breath ordered another—cursed all hands for not doing *all* he ordered—but it was too late, the "Two Follies" was in the breakers, and the only thing left to be done, was to select the *softest* place to strike on—and so he up helm and *there she lies.* The old Captain don't care to talk much about it, nor the Major either. It is evident the Major is prepared to lay hands on "as cold as a wedge," in case he should attempt to cast any blame on the crew of the "Two Follies." Captain Jumper has given up the command of the vessel, and gone to his farm down to Norwalk, Connecticut, and Mr. Van Schoonhoven, has left in charge and who is now, by general consent, appointed *captain* of what remains of the wreck, a smart active little sailor, and is always as clean as a new pin. Captain Jumper has a great liking for him, mainly owing to his writing once to the owners of the "Two Follies" saying that Captain Jumper was one of the greatest captains he ever knew, and that, for his part, he never cared to command a vessel so long as he had the glory of serving under such a chief as Captain Jumper"—and it is reported that during the night previous to getting the "Two Follies" ashore, the mate was heard to say to her then Capt. Jumper "keep her a little to right, and if he commanded the vessel he would follow the same track"—but the Major says he don't think this ought to be taken as a gauge—that there is a great difference between the mere sayings of the mate and real facts—that he he comes to take *command* and assume *all the responsibility* and that for his part, although he took no hand in appointing Mr. Van Schoonhoven master, in the place of Capt. Jumper—yet he is glad he is now the master, as what little share he may have had in advising Capt. Jumper and aiding him in his reckoning, he will be the more anxious to get the Two Follies off shore and in deep water again—because of this is to be the case, he will have a fine vessel—and the last is to be total, the Major says he dont think Mr. or Capt. Van Schoonhoven will ever get the command of another vessel so long as he lives. But he is now hard at work, and as many of the crew are not disabled and are lending a hand, and the Major too, is doing all he can in aid, and urging on every body the propriety of avoiding all bitterness, especially the owners and underwriters, who of course feel pretty sore. He says that Capt. Van Schoonhoven never set foot a fair trial as a commander, and this will be a pretty good lesson to him, and from all he knows about him, he dont think he would run the Two Follies or any other "*Polly*" in danger for the mere sake of taking "the responsibility"—and though he bears a Dutch name, he is not entirely Dutch, but is a cross breed of Yankee and Dutch about half each, and that is a mixture that generally is found pretty difficult to cope with, and to think well of the spirit of invention, but takes good care to let other folks try the *experiment* first, and has nothing more to do with it unless some cream rises on the top—and then—"its my cream and your blue milk."

The Major is now hard at work every morning before breakfast, writing an address to the people of the United States on matters and things in general, and the *wreck* of the "*Two Follies*" in particular. He don't think it will be done much before Congress meets, and has consented to publish it in your paper for two reasons.—1st, to prevent counterfeiting, and 2dly, because of his liking for his old friend Mr. Dwight, who used to publish his letters in your paper when it was the old "New York Daily Advertiser." He says he has nothing to do with the party politics of your paper, or any other paper; he goes for and with *that* party that does *most practical good* for the country, not in arguing but in doing; but I suppose all these matters, he will speak for himself, under his own hand, so that there will be no mistake.

He sends you by this conveyance, a package of letters to be put in the Post Office, and requests you to send all papers, packages and parcels that come to your care for him down without delay. He is expecting a visit daily from Uncle Joshua, and other distinguished folks from Downingville, and thinks of going there early this Fall, before visiting Washington, where he will probably pass the next winter. Your friend and agent.

JABEZ E. BISSEL.

P.S. He sends up also, by this conveyance, a box containing his *axe*, which has got rusted by exposure, and wants it cleaned and ground and greased; also his *cocked hat*, that wants new fitting up; also a *pair of boots*, that want new footing, and new nails in the heels; and to pay the expenses, he sends a 5 dollar bill of Biddle's bank, and if folks want a "*better currency*," they must wait till he can have some *blanks struck off*, and he'll give them a "better currency," "in sums to suit dealers," and such as will require no change. J. E. B.

Saturday Evening Post.

AUGUST 19, 1837.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Euphronia" is accepted.

We cannot oblige "W. M."

"Lionel" under consideration.

We acknowledge the receipt of the Essays contained in the Kentucky Gazette. Plausible and well written, but can be refuted.

"E." is pious, but not suitable.

We approve of the taste of "L." in selections.

"My first Love." Very lack-a-daisical and exceedingly nonsensical.

We are indebted to "A. L. S." for an acceptable communication.

"Flowers" we reserve for revision by the author.

"A Friend to Agriculture" will find place in our columns.

Lines to "Dr. S. B." partake too much of the character of an advertisement.

"Sappho" under consideration.

A serious accident happened Sunday morning, to the Rev. Dr. White. As the carriage containing the Reverend gentleman, his wife and son, and Mr. Black, was coming to the city, from the residence of the Doctor, the horses took fright, and ran off, when in turning the corner of a road, the carriage was upset, and Dr. W. was considerably injured, having had several of his ribs broken; his lady was likewise hurt, though not so much as himself. The other persons in the carriage escaped with a few slight scratches.

A beautiful Flag.—We learn that the ladies of York, Pennsylvania, have prepared a handsome flag, which is designed to be presented to the Washington troop of that city of that place, on Wednesday, the 30th of this month.—This flag was painted by an ingenious young artist, a native of York county. On one side is represented the Pennsylvania arms, and on the other is a full length figure of Washington on horseback, the frame work of this side being surrounded by a wreath of white roses, in allusion to the name of York, and enfwining a scroll, on which is this inscription,—"Presented by the Ladies of York to the Washington Troop of York County."

The black girl who attempted to poison a whole family at Schodack, with arsenic, is in jail at Troy. The Troy Budget says her name is *Dianne Vanelier*. She is about 15 years old. The cause of her dissatisfaction was jealousy towards a white girl, named Mary Welch, who all treated her. She likes the family well enough.

She went systematically to work, and sprinkled the arsenic around the edge of the butter, and covered it over slightly, supposing probably that all would be used in the course of the day—than if it was deposited in the centre of the plate. She says she did not eat any of it herself, and she knew it would kill rats if they drank water after eating it. On being asked if her object was to kill the family, she replied coolly, and we thought manifested some shrewdness.—She is of the full African breed, black and heavy featured, and her appearance corresponds with the blackness of her crime. Her parents live in Kinderhook.

Another Steamboat Explosion.—A melancholy accident disaster occurred near St. Louis on the 27th ult. About 8 o'clock in the morning as the steamboat Clarition was proceeding up the river, one of her boilers burst, by which nine or ten persons were more or less badly scalded—and a piece of steel by the explosion over the starboard side of the boat into the water, one of boy of whom was reported to have been drowned.—The editor of the St. Louis Bulletin says:

As we turned down from the office to the river, upon hearing the noise of the explosion, we first saw coming to the shore a skiff, which was brought to shore in a boat which had picked him up—he was badly scalded and bleeding. Two white men had been taken ashore a little higher up the landing, one of them shockingly scalded; the skin and the flesh of his face and body of his person that was exposed, were crisped and curled on his body, and the mucus and other liquids of his frame forced out of his mouth, nostrils and ears—he fared worst of all we believe.

On the boiler deck of the Clarition, lay two men, one of them the engineer badly scalded, the latter especially—they were the only persons we saw attended to, and applications of oil, &c. were made to relieve them. Four or five more were injured, but not so severely as the former. Only one passenger, a deck one, was scalded.

U. S. Circuit Court.—Among the mutineers of the Manchester, Andrew Mackie was tried separately for stabbing the Captain; but on the trial it was stated he had been insolent to the captain, which latter struck him on the back with an iron belaying pin. Mackie suffered much pain. The captain went to his birth to ascertain the nature of the injury. Mackie told him if he advanced an inch he would stab him, which he did, piercing his arm. Hand cuffs were ordered by the captain. Mackie resisted and a scuffle ensued; the captain's pistol went off. A person without the ship's company, but with 14 others of the crew, came to the cabin door while the captain was dressing his arm, and proposed to put him in irons and substitute the mate. The captain met them with pistols; they retired. The mutinous sailors and those who stood by and took no part were, according to the decision of the Recorder, equally culpable and found guilty. Mackie was fined $100 and sentenced to one year's imprisonment, and the remainder to thirty days each, and to pay several a fine of $25.—*N. Y. Trans.*

Attempted Suicide, for Love.—As Mr. Hosea Sargent was returning for bed, on Sunday night, he heard that there was a sailor on May's dock acting as if he intended to make away with himself, and he instantly proceeded thither, where, after some search, he found a young man, named George Newcomb, lay concealed in a wharf, to a chain cable. He was insensible, and Mr. Sargent had him conveyed to the north watch house, where, after some exertions, he was brought to; but he afterward made several attempts in a strangle manner. He said he knew could get out of him was—"I love her—I love her. I'll die for her." There was a lock of his girl's hair in one corner of the handkerchief with which he had tied himself to the chain.—One of the physicians was sent for to go to Charlestown to see Newcomb's mother, who expressed the most lively gratitude for the care which the watch had taken of her son.—*Boston Post.*

Banks.—According to an article in the New York Journal of Commerce, it appears that the condition of 335 Banks, being about one half of of the number in operation in the country,—shows a reduction of circulating notes since the last seven months of about thirty-five millions of dollars. The Banks referred to are those in Maine, Boston, Rhode Island, New York, Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, Kentucky, New Orleans, and the Union Bank in the city of Ohio which about the 1st January last was $72,911,-000, and the specie in their vaults $23,965,000. Their present condition exhibits a circulation of $49,540,000, and specie to the amount of $12,127,-000—showing a reduction of specie since the 1st January stated, of about $35,000,000. Assuming that the reduction among the other half of the Banks throughout the country have been in the same degree, the fact is shown that the aggregate reduction of the circulation and specie funds of the Banks in the United States have been about seventy-five millions of dollars—an amount which will readily account for the scarcity of money.—*Balt. Patriot.*

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 1.

Robbery Extraordinary.—The schooner Wm. A. Turner, hence to Brazos St. Jago, has just returned, and the following is the substance of a statement furnished by the Americon Consul, who was the consignee of the vessel. The captain on his return had with him fourteen hundred and fifty dollars in specie, on the owners' account, and when about three leagues from the city, he was attacked by a band of twenty robbers, who tied him up and stripped both him and his servant of all the specie. But who, think you, reader, were the robbers? MEXICAN MERCHANTS—the Merchants of Matamoras. The owner of the vessel has received a letter from the American Consul, informing him of the arrest of several of the robbers, two of whom were promptly condemned and shot.—The money has not been recovered, but these Mexican Merchants have plenty of property, which will be seized to satisfy the injury done to our trade.

STEAMBOAT ENCOUNTER.

On Saturday afternoon last, a few minutes before five, the Highlander steamboat for Newburgh, seeing the North America swiftly passing by for Albany, at the distance of a few hundred yards, quickly loosened her moorings and was off in an instant, like an arrow from the quiver, with the intention of contending the mooted question which of these two crack boats on the river is entitled to the mastery for speed. The day was beautiful, and each boat had at least from 200 to 250 passengers. The North America, which at leaving was about two or three lengths ahead, was soon overtaken by the Highlander, and the boats continued head and head at the distance of only about 50 yards apart, the firemen of each like two Vulcans, busily feeding their respective furnaces as rapidly as the quickly consuming cords of pine wood could be supplied. The boats went at this time at the rate of about 16 miles an hour, and such was the excitement with which all were animated by the interesting scene, that they seemed to forget entirely the impropriety and danger, with the exception of a few elderly ladies on board, who could not exactly comprehend the necessity of such an exhibition. Just opposite Bulls Ferry, or a mile or two below the Bloomingdale Asylum, the Highlander being on the left, and but a very short distance (say two boats in length) from the shore, and Fredericks Pier, the Harlem Flats, to the west of her, the North America approached, struck obliquely upon the Highlander, with an evident intention, as was believed, to drive her on the Flats, and set some of her boats, which, unfortunately, owing to the greater speed of the Highlander, though loaded down with freight of carriages, cotton bags, &c., could not be conveniently accomplished. The starboard bow of the Highlander was fell into the left wheel house of the North America, which it stove in, leaving the rotatory machinery naked, and in the same crash the Highlander smashed in, also, the boat of the North America on that side. There was some sensation in the congregated masses thus brought into fearful contact, but such was the intense absorption of the scene, that the very affrighted countrywomen, returning with their empty butter firkins, forgot to screech or faint in hysterics, while some of the male rat on board the Highlander, more timid, took occasion during the collision to pass into the North America. Not a word or shout or menace was heard, or a frown seen from either of the belligerents. Both were too much separated, and went sullenly and proudly on their respective courses—the Highlander a short distance ahead, say 50 yards; and stopping at Caldwell's a minute or two, the North America, it now being night, shot ahead, and the race was abandoned.

These spectacles may be and are very interesting to behold, but we must in candour denounce them as eminently dangerous, and uselessly jeoparding the lives of innocent persons, who have no hand themselves in the production of those that thus wantonly violate the confidence reposed in them.—*N. Y. Star.*

LIGHTNING.

Narrow Escape.—One of the most remarkable instances of providential escape from death by lightning, that ever came to our knowledge, occurred in Granville county, on the 15th ult.—Several gentlemen, returning from a public meeting, were caught in a light shower of rain, accompanied with considerable lightning and thunder; which, however, bore the appearance of clearing up, when they arrived at the house of Mr. Eaton, where they all had determined to call. The Rev. John P. Lemay, who was foremost, tied his horse at the gate, and walked to the house, a distance of not more than 30 or 40 paces; leaving his son, Mr. L. A. Lemay, and Mr. Eaton, (a white girl, named Mary Welch,) all treated her. She likes the family well enough.

She went systematically to work, and sprinkled the arsenic around the edge of the butter, and covered it over slightly, supposing probably that all would be used in the course of the day—than if it was deposited in the centre of the plate. She says she did not eat any of it herself, and she knew it would kill rats if they drank water after eating it. On being asked if her object was to kill the family, she replied coolly, and we thought manifested some shrewdness.—She is of the full African breed, black and heavy featured, and her appearance corresponds with the blackness of her crime. Her parents live in Kinderhook.

Another Steamboat Explosion.—A melancholy accident disaster occurred near St. Louis on the 27th ult. About 8 o'clock in the morning as the steamboat Clarition was proceeding up the river, one of her boilers burst, by which nine or ten persons were more or less badly scalded—and a piece of steel by the explosion over the starboard side of the boat into the water, one of boy of whom was reported to have been drowned.—The editor of the St. Louis Bulletin says:

As we turned down from the office to the river, upon hearing the noise of the explosion, we first saw coming to the shore a skiff, which was brought to shore in a boat which had picked him up—he was badly scalded and bleeding. Two white men had been taken ashore a little higher up the landing, one of them shockingly scalded; the skin and the flesh of his face and body of his person that was exposed, were crisped and curled on his body, and the mucus and other liquids of his frame forced out of his mouth, nostrils and ears—he fared worst of all we believe.

On the boiler deck of the Clarition, lay two men, one of them the engineer badly scalded, the latter especially—they were the only persons we saw attended to, and applications of oil, &c. were made to relieve them. Four or five more were injured, but not so severely as the former. Only one passenger, a deck one, was scalded.

U. S. Circuit Court.—Among the mutineers of the Manchester, Andrew Mackie was tried separately for stabbing the Captain; but on the trial it was stated he had been insolent to the captain, which latter struck him on the back with an iron belaying pin. Mackie suffered much pain. The captain went to his birth to ascertain the nature of the injury. Mackie told him if he advanced an inch he would stab him, which he did, piercing his arm. Hand cuffs were ordered by the captain. Mackie resisted and a scuffle ensued; the captain's pistol went off. A person without the ship's company, but with 14 others of the crew, came to the cabin door while the captain was dressing his arm, and proposed to put him in irons and substitute the mate. The captain met them with pistols; they retired. The mutinous sailors and those who stood by and took no part were, according to the decision of the Recorder, equally culpable and found guilty. Mackie was fined $100 and sentenced to one year's imprisonment, and the remainder to thirty days each, and to pay several a fine of $25.—*N. Y. Trans.*

Attempted Suicide, for Love.—As Mr. Hosea Sargent was returning for bed, on Sunday night, he heard that there was a sailor on May's dock acting as if he intended to make away with himself, and he instantly proceeded thither, where, after some search, he found a young man, named George Newcomb, lay concealed in a wharf, to a chain cable. He was insensible, and Mr. Sargent had him conveyed to the north watch house, where, after some exertions, he was brought to; but he afterward made several attempts in a strangle manner. He said he knew could get out of him was—"I love her—I love her. I'll die for her." There was a lock of his girl's hair in one corner of the handkerchief with which he had tied himself to the chain.—One of the physicians was sent for to go to Charlestown to see Newcomb's mother, who expressed the most lively gratitude for the care which the watch had taken of her son.—*Boston Post.*

No less than thirteen of the fifty-six Signers of the Declaration of American Independence, reached the age of eighty years and upwards, viz:

Charles Carroll, of Maryland,	95
William Ellery, of Rhode Island,	93
John Adams, of Massachusetts,	91
Samuel Adams, do.	81
Robert Treat Paine, do.	84
Benjamin Franklin, do.	84
William Williams, of Connecticut,	81
William Floyd, of Long Island,	82
Thomas M'Kean, of Pennsylvania,	83
Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia,	83
do.	89
George Wythe,	80
Matthew Thornton, of Ireland,	89
Francis Lewis, of South Wales,	90
Total,	1126

Being an average of 86 years and 2 months each, and the aggregate excess of the "time honored thirteen" over fourscore, is just eighty years. No deliberate assembly of equal magnitude ever were more remarkable for the virtue, temperance, and longevity of its members, than the one which declared the American colonies free and independent.

Resumption of Specie Payments.—Our neighbour of the Louisiana Gazette states, in contradiction of an absurd rumour that has been in circulation for some days past, that not only have none of our banks the least idea of a resumption of specie payments now, but that such an attempt would be decidedly injurious. The same reasons which made a suspension necessary in the first instance, exist in full force now, and it would be madness for the Philadelphia Banks to undertake to pay specie, while all the Banks in New York and throughout the country decline doing so.—*Inq.*

Spring Wheat.—The York (Pa.) Herald of the 4th inst. mentions that a bunch of Spring Wheat grew this season, in the garden of Mr. Christian Roth, of that county—the product of a single grain of seed—which produced *eighty-one* well filled ears of wheat, all becoming ripe in due season. Such an instance of productiveness, or such a yield from a single grain of wheat, the Herald supposes, can hardly be met with in any part of the Union.

The Attorney-General of Upper Canada, in an able speech on the Relief Bill then before the Provincial Parliament, after attributing the necessity for its passage to our commercial and banking embarrassments, proceed to contrast the English and American Government as follows:

"Those who are disposed to investigate subjects connected with the science of government, will find ample room for speculation in considering the singular contrast the present condition of Great Britain and the United States of America present to each other. It cannot fail to incur to the mind of any observer as something remarkable, that the United Kingdom encumbered by a debt of £800,000,000 Sterling, and paying taxes to the extent of between 40 and 50,000,000 annually to discharge the interest of the debt, and to support the fleets and armies and other necessary appendages of a monarchy, besides additional millions for the maintenance of its poor, and provisions for its clergy, stands unsurpassed in its resources, sustaining its own credit, and as it may truly said that of the whole world besides—while the U. States not only unincumbered by any public debt—but with a surplus revenue of 50,000,000 of dollars—containing a population of 15,000,000 of industrious and enterprising people inhabiting a country extending over the most fertile portion of the Globe, presents the appalling spectacle of national bankruptcy—either government nor people being any longer able to meet their engagements in the legal current coin of the country!"

There is great force in this illustration. If England, with her enormous national Debt, the expenses of her Army, Navy and Church establishment, not only keeps afloat but preserves her faith and credit at home and abroad, how wretchedly must *this* Government have been administered with a surplus of fifty millions over all expenditures, to be involved in general bankruptcy and ruin! We talk about the corruptions of Monarchies, but the expenses of the last eight years, and the condition of our country, show more corruption here than is to be found in any other known government.

Brutal Ferocity.—The following conditions were proposed by Alexander K. McClung of Raymond, in the State of Mississippi, to H. C. Stewart, as the laws to govern a duel they were to fight near Vicksburg:

Article 1st. The parties shall meet opposite Vicksburg, in the State of Louisiana, on Thursday, the 29th of July, precisely at 4 o'clock, P. M. Agreed to.

2nd. The weapons to be used by each shall be one Bowie knife, weighing one pound two and a half ounces, and measuring sixteen inches and a half in length, including the handle, and one inch and three eighths in breadth. Agreed to.

3rd. Each knife shall be sharp on one side, and on the back shall be sharp only one inch at the point. Agreed to.

4th. Each party shall stand at the distance of eight feet from the other, until the word is given. Agreed to.

5th. The second of each party shall throw up, with a silver dollar on the ground, for the word and the two best out of three, shall win the word. Agreed to.

6th. After the word is given, each party may take what advantage he can with his knife, but on throwing his knife at the other, shall be shot down by the second of his opponent. Agreed to.

7th. Each party shall be stripped entirely naked, except one pair of linen pantaloons, one pair of socks, and boots or pumps as the party please. Acceded to notwithstanding an unnecessary exposure of person is required.

8th. The wrist of the left arm of each party shall be tied tight to his left thigh, and a strong cord shall be fastened around his left arm at the elbow, and thence around his body. Positively rejected, as gentlemen in honorable conflicts were never known to be bound by cords—they are only the badges of slaves and criminals, whether it be the left or the right arm bound—you could as honorably require both as one.

9th. After the word is given, each party shall be allowed to advance or retreat, as he pleases, over the space of twenty acres of ground, until death ensues to one of the parties. Agreed to —the parties to be placed in the middle of the space.

10. The word shall be given by the winner of the same in the following manner, viz: "Gentlemen are you ready?" Each party shall then answer, "I am!" The second giving the word shall then distinctly command, *strike.* Agreed to.

11th. If either party shall cut the cord which binds the elbow or wrist of his opponent, he shall be debarred from striking another blow until the said cord or cords shall be again securely tied, and the opponent so having the cords of his elbow or wrist cut, shall not strike again until the same may be tied. Answered by the reply to Article 8th.

12. If either party shall violate these rules, upon being notified by the second of either party, he shall forfeit his right down to the ground. An established usage points out the duty of both parties, therefore, notification is considered unnecessary.

As the challenged party insisted upon the ropes and cords, and the other positively refused such fetus attributes, the fight did not "come off," and the challenger published this story with his comments in a land-bill.—*Express.*

Extraordinary Twins.—*Le Norgentsjerna.*(a Swedish journal, contains an account of a natural phenomenon, more extraordinary than that of the Siamese twins. In the small village of Bicksalm, twelve years ago, two male twins were born, named Lorenzo and Lorenzino. Macke is in such a position that when one stood up he was obliged to carry his brother on his back, his legs above and his head below; in this position they could change alternately. The children were born with one head, and three years ago that has been equal, which gives rise to the idea that their adherence is neither organic nor so firm but that they may be separated; this, at least, is the opinion of the medicalmen who have visited them. What is curious is that they change their positions with great regularity; when one is fatigued he utters a faint cry, and the change of position or jump takes place immediately. This happens every quarter of an hour, with such precision, that they could turn their watches by it, as by a sort of clock to their parents. About a year ago, while they were playing, they executed a number of evolutions, or summersets, in such a way that they wept over a great deal of ground with much rapidity; and since this manner they have been employed as messengers, as they are able to reach any spot with greater rapidity than a horse. The summerset is similar to that executed by clowns, who throw themselves over with their hands and feet. The only difference is that the movement is perfectly natural to the twins. In the country they are called the brothers fursters (four footed brothers.) With all difference to the *Mer*, candor must be told this story of the four-footed brothers to be a match for the sea-serpent, the petrified men, the moon-hoax, or any thing else we have got up on this side of the Atlantic, in the way of the marvelous.

Female Highway Robber.—Officer Peck arrested a woman named Mary Bell, on a charge of having aided in robbing a gentleman named Mary Harrison, of about $20 on Saturday night last. The complainant stated that he had been to the Park Theatre the evening in question, and, as he was returning home, at about half past 11, through Church street, Mary accosted him, and asked to be treated to frankfurt-street. He told her he was going that road, and she might accompany him, and they walked on together. They had not gone many yards when the complainant was knocked down by a blow from behind, dealt by some unknown man, who clapped his hand over his mouth, and in this interesting position he lay until the prisoner had stripped his pockets of their contents, consisting of $20 in good money, and one bad $10 bill. The prisoner then decamped. As soon as all the efforts of the watchman, called to the spot by the noise to arrest either of them were ineffectual. The other morning, however, in passing Broadway, the prosecutor saw the female Turpin, and he immediately took in the matter to the police office to obtain assistance. The result has been told. She refuses to answer any questions as to herself, her home, or her friends, it she has any, but most positively denies the theft, or any connection with it. On Friday morning she was in court for an affrace nearly similar, but as the complainant did not make his appearance she was discharged.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Extract of a letter from Paris to the Editor of the Baltimore Patriot.

French Politeness.—In consequence of its having been made known to the French Chamber of Deputies, that a rule existed in the House of Representatives of the United States, giving the privilege of seats on the floor within the bar during the sittings of Congress, to members of Foreign Legislatures, they were resolved to manifest the same civility to members of the American Congress. The difficulty was how the affair should be managed to place Mr. White, of Florida, on a footing with their members at Washington as there were no privileged seats within the hall of the Palais in which the Deputies sit. It was proposed to give a place in the Tribune, reserved for the Ministers and those invited by them, and finally, to manifest the *esprit de corps* of National Legislators, they have furnished Mr. W. with a medal of a member of the Chamber, which gives the *entre* to all the palaces, reviews, and other public establishments which a deputy has.

All bad feelings, arising from the recent unhappy difference between the two countries, had passed away, and the best feeling is manifested for all Americans.

The New York Courier and Enquirer says,—"Captain Pitman, of the brig Eliza, arrived from Curacoa in 18 days, reports that business was entirely suspended at that place."

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Accident.—We are sorry to learn that a man named Lee, was much injured on Monday last, by falling from a furniture car in Vine street, near South. He now lies in a dangerous state.

Geological Survey of the State.—Professor Rogers and suite are now engaged in making a survey of the Coal Region of Schuylkill county.

Drowned.—We regret learn that a lad named William Fisher was drowned on Saturday last, in the Delaware, opposite Queen street wharf, Southwark. He was bathing, when he was seized with the cramp, and before relief could be obtained sunk. On Monday morning the body was recovered, recognized by the afflicted parents, and removed to their residence in Parham's alley. An inquest was held by the Coroner. Verdict, accidental drowning.

Robbery.—On Sunday last, two large bundles containing dry goods, were found in Camac's woods, two miles from the city, near the Germantown road. Being removed to Germantown, they were recognized as a parcel of a large quantity of goods taken from a dry goods store in that village on Friday. Two suspicious looking men were observed lurking near the spot where the bundles were left, but disappeared before they could be apprehended.—*Commercial Herald.*

Noticing on Saturday afternoon, a number of persons proceeding up Cherry street near Tenth we went among them to inquire the cause, and were shocked to observe that the young man in front had his left hand crushed in a most awful manner. We turned on enquiry that he had fallen from a rail-road car, and the flange of the wheel had passed over his hand.—*U. S. Gaz.*

The Presbyterians of England have published a new form of matrimony. It approaches that of the English church, and the ring is preserved.

No Exaggeration.—It is related of one of our citizens—one of the tallest kind—that his beard froze on the ice last winter, and he fell, but his head did not strike the ground until the spring.

Monsr. Pontois, Ambassador from the United States of America, is now in Quebec with his secretary. He has taken up his lodgings at Payne's Hotel on the Esplanade.

Bank of Illinois.—The Directors of the Bank of Illinois have accepted the law of the last Legislative session, increasing their capital to $4,500,000, and admitting seven State Directors o a seat in the Board.

Cotton.—An Important Fact.—The exports of cotton from the United States in 1827, amounted to $29,000,000; in 1836 to $71,000,000! This s an increase of commerce, unprecedented in he history of the world.

A young man named Jacob Lesher was killed in the Lehigh, near Mauch Chunk, last week.

Five half grown wolves were killed in the vicinity of McAlisterville, Juniata county, on the 7th instant by a citizen of that village.

Removal.—After the 1st September next, Niles' Register will be published at Washington city, instead of Baltimore.

A lad named Ephraim Willis, was drowned on Thursday week, in the outlet of the Erie canal at Syracuse.

Edward Johnson, Esq. of Greensburg, Pa. is the author of the Prize Adress spoken at the opening of the St. Louis Theatre, and published under the above signature in the Argus.

There is to be a United States Marine Hospital built at the port of New Orleans. The Collector has issued proposals.

Blood Horses.—Robert L. Stevens, Esq. has imported 12 blood horses, which arrived in New York on Saturday last, in the barque Sardius from Liverpool.

A New Rail Road.—There is to be a rail-road from Fort Wayne to Piqua, Ohio, to which latter place the Miami Canal was lately completed. The road will connect the Northern Canal with that of the Miami.

The people of St. Francisville, (Lou.) are about to purchase a tract on the coast of Africa to aid in colonization.

The Wisconsin Bank has commenced the issuing of notes of a less denomination than five dollars.

Lower Canada.—Lord Gosford has been hung in effigy—at the village of Debaratzch, by the adherents of St. Charles. In commemoration of this achievement, as we suppose, the name of the village is to be changed to Papineau.

The Liverpool Mail says, that if never another dollar were to cross the ocean for the purpose of liquidating the debt due by the United States to England, the resources of England are so immense that the loss would be scarcely would be like a mote in the sun-beam—a stray leaf in the forest.

A grand Jury in Patterson, (N. J.) has presented the court, for which they were drawn jurors, "for sitting on the ice last winter, and he fell, but his head did not strike the ground until the spring.

Monsr. Pontois, Ambassador from the United States of America, is now in Quebec with his secretary. He has taken up his lodgings at Payne's Hotel on the Esplanade.

Bank of Illinois.—The Directors of the Bank of Illinois have accepted the law of the last Legislative session, increasing their capital to $4,500,000, and admitting seven State Directors o a seat in the Board.

Cotton.—An Important Fact.—The exports of cotton from the United States in 1827, amounted to $29,000,000; in 1836 to $71,000,000! This s an increase of commerce, unprecedented in he history of the world.

The farmers along the Delaware have mostly snugly harned their grain crops without any damage.

About fifty miners arrived at Mineral Point, Wisconsin Territory, lately from Cornwall, England. The Free Press says a much larger number is expected.

The American Navy.—The Register of 1826 shows that we have 11 ships of the line, 17 frigates, 15 sloops of war, 8 schooners,—34 vessels of war.

The Village Herald, published at Woodbury, New Jersey, is offered for sale; Mr. Sailer having left the State—probably, never to return.

Yellow Fever in Cuba.—The accounts from Havana and Matanzas, describe the yellow fever as being very prevalent and fatal in both those cities. Strangers are constantly arriving therefrom in Philadelphia. we recommend our Health Officers at the Lazaretto, to be vigilant and rigorous in their enforcement of the law.

Antediluvian Cave.—On removing a large block of stone on Mr. Lane's quarry, in Portland, on Friday week, a cave was discovered, which contained the skeletons of lions, hyenas, tigers, bulls, lambs, deer, and other animals.—Although perhaps antediluvian, they were in good preservation, and many specimens have been taken to the Weymouth Museum.—*Dorset County Chronicle.*

Sports in Ohio.—There is some sperie left in the country. The Piqua, Ohio, Courier, says that on Friday, the 21st ult., two wagons loaded with $95,000 in gold and silver, passed through that town, from Cincinnati. The money was to be deposited in the Dayton Bank.

There are twenty two hundred clergymen in the State of New York, all excluded by the constitution from dabbling in politics, as far as office holding is concerned.

Ingenuity the Mother of Invention.—A woman was fined in Boston the Boston Police on Friday week, against whom it appeared that she had punched an infant child black and blue, to afford a pretext to beg rum to wash its bruises.

The following toast was given at an entertainment at Flatbush, N. Y. the other day:

The Ill rich.—Just—Fair—Rare—They require more sowing—more hoeing—less importing—more exporting—less presumption—more gumption—less consumption—more redemption, and less suspension of specie paying.

The Wreck.—In noticing the wreck of a schooner on Lake Ontario a few days ago, we mentioned that the vessel which belonged to her had been towed into this harbour by Capt. Hart. It appears that on the stern of the yawl were painted the words "Union, Port Hope." This was quite natural, as the vessel Port Hope fame he no doubt that all on board have perished.—*Rochester Democrat.*

One hundred dollars reward is offered by the sheriff of Portage county, for the apprehension of David Mchisson, charged with the murder of Jonathan Burt's wife, on the 30th ult. McKinnon is about 21 years old, five feet nine inches high, slender built, of a light, sallow complexion, sandy hair, slightly curled. The murder was a horrid one—the lady's head was split open with an axe, and her body dreadfully mangled.—*Columbus Ohio Register.*

Accident.—So great was the pressure from the large number that congregated in the hall of the City Hotel, Providence, on last Thursday evening week, to listen to the music of the Boston Brass Band, that the benches, temporarily constructed, gave way, occasioning the fracture of one lady's leg, and more or less injury to several other individuals.

By a letter recently received in this city from London, we learn that

...NSON'S SATURDAY
...ENING POST.
...LADELPHIA.
...rday, August 12, 1837.

...ENTS AND SUBSCRIBERS

...rticularly requested when making re- ...s to obtain paper of the best kind—We ...rently obliged to return notes which ...disposed of here at any price, and at ...es to pay large discounts on foreign ...hich are much below par at the places ...remitted from.

...ather during the present week has ...nely warm, and doubtless has proved ...f great gratification to the farmers.— ...d denizens of the crowded city" the ...that it is beneficial to others, forms ...onsolation for our sufferings under the ...e warmth of our feelings.

...the many advantages of our steam ...munications on the Delaware, is the ...of our citizens into the daily enjoyment ...uits and flowers from Salem, a plea- ...e on the Jersey shore, about 60 miles ... city. Among the latter of these at- ...the splendid bouquets of double dahlias ...by Mr. Reeves, the well known hor- ...t deserve honourable mention. We ...n several of these in the city, which re- ...ir form and pristine beauty admirably. ...vantages of this rapid communication ...rent from the fact that the flowers of this ...and quiet village, may in a few hours ...their fragrance, and exhibit their beauty ...dwellers in our thronged and animated

SACRILEGE.

...turday night last the Episcopal Church ...vunk, near the city, was broken into ...ut of its carpeting, vestments, &c. The ...not yet been discovered.

...the second time within a few months ...ilding has been broken into. The ...taken on Saturday night were therefore ...new, being designed to supply the ...those previously obstructed.

...ny note of preparation is sounding for ...elections. Preparatory meetings were ...all the Wards on Tuesday night, and ...enerally well attended. Delegates to ...kets in the nominating conventions, ...ned and, a formidable display is made ...nks of both parties.

U. S. BANK.

...amounts of United States Bank Stock ...being remitted to England in payment ...due that country by our merchants.

...ow the great facilities possessed by this ...on for increasing the amount of specie ...sults, we may adduce as an instance ...bank can now remit the notes of the old ...on to some parts of the South and West, ...e them at a premium for specie, and ...ough by the operation to pay the cost of ...tance back again to this State.

NEW COIN.

...new dime and half dime issued by the ...this city, are very neat, though we can- ...the utility of these changes in the coin ...United States. On these coins the figure ...rty is represented in a sitting posture— ...ly appropriately, the expression of her ...ance indicates that she is several years ...the figure on the former coins. This ...y allegorical insinuation, doubtless in- ...show the world that with us the God- ...fairly cut her eye teeth. The reverse ...ce is deprived of our emblematic eagle, ...denomination enclosed in a wreath, sub-

The design has not the merit of origi- ...ing copied nearly altogether from the ...coin.

...sless ere long these pretty pocket pieces ...quite abundant, and we recommend our ...friends to get ready their "long green ...purses," and to make the "interstices" ...wide, in order to allow the silver "to shine ...ter" through them.

...Tunnel through Black Rock on the ...elphia and Reading Railroad, will be ...ted from present indications, early in Sep- ...next. This excavation is two thousand ...length, nineteen feet wide, and seven- ...et three inches high, and will have oc- ...d the period of seventeen months in its ...uction.

...ntleman of Boston has offered a premium ...to the inventor of the best machine for ...ng the side walks and pavements, in win- ...snow and ice. The N. Y. Sunday ...thinks any body can see the *drift* of this ...

...duelling law lately passed by the Missis- ...ssippi legislature, appears to be a popular mea- ...We may judge from the encomiums it re- ...from the press throughout the state. Its ...on we shall watch with interest, although ...r it will prove impracticable to enforce it ...ull extent.

CONVENTION OF BANKS.

...project of a Bank Convention, for the ...e of taking measures for the resumption ...ic payments, and which we believe ori- ...d with General Hamilton, is now being ...ly canvassed by the papers throughout ...ntry. The objections to the scheme, are ...our opinion of sufficient importance to ...consideration, while the evident benefits ...ould arise from it, are admitted even by ...ponents. Surely no better plan could be ...d to relieve the country from its present ...ssed state, than a convention of the most ...financiers in the United States,—men well ...inted with our monetary system, and ...unanimity of action will be necessarily ...d to prevent consequences still more de- ...e than the evils under which we at pre- ...labour.

...advocate the proposed convention, there- ...not only on the ground of utility, but like wise ...al necessity. If when the time of re- ...ion shall come—and we earnestly trust it ...not be long delayed—and unity of action ...ting—if one bank resumes before others ...repared—the insolvency of numbers of ...stitutions, will prove the inevitable re-

...ICE CURRENT.
...rday Evening Post.
...ER, PHILADELPHIA.
...ugust 11, 1837.

...Tunnel through Black Rock on the ...elphia and Reading Railroad, will be ...ted from present indications, early in Sep- ...next. This excavation is two thousand ...length, nineteen feet wide, and seven- ...et three inches high, and will have oc- ...d the period of seventeen months in its ...uction.

A FACT FOR HISTORY.

...army agents are realising handsome ...by the present state of exchange. Trea- ...drafts are remitted to them in the South ...West to pay the soldiers—these are sent to ...York and sold for 4 per cent premium— ...the proceeds returned in United States ...notes, commanding a premium of 15 per ...over the depreciated notes of the Southern ...Western Banks, in which latter the army is ...Thus agents thus pockets the difference of ...per cent exclusive of the cost of remittance.

...e editor of the Baltimore Chronicle, re- ...mends, that a day of Thanksgiving through- ...the State of Maryland, should be appointed ...e Governor, on account of the rich return ...ed by the Earth, in this season of universal ...e. Such an expression of gratitude could ...be more appropriately timed, but it ...ld not be the expression of one part of the ...try alone. Let a day be appointed by the ...dent for the *United States* to render their ...ks to the Supreme Being, that although by ...own multiplied misdemeanors, the country ...en reduced to its present state, we have ...enced relief from the mercy that has ...extended towards us from above—a day ...which the people might repent the past, be ...ful for the present, and make promises of ...dment for the future.

CONVENTION OF BUSINESS MEN.

The resolutions passed at the late Convention of Business Men, held in this city, we understand will shortly be published in pamphlet form, for more convenient distribution throughout the states. From the implied exclusion of political reasoning in the rules of the convention, it may be inferred, that the resolutions are at least characterised by impartiality, and free from all influence of party feeling. But even with this precaution it was impossible for the members to discuss the causes of the present distress, without fixing the mark of reprobation on the measures of the Government. The very circumstance of the country being in its present state, would to an observer ignorant of every predisposing cause, sufficiently indicate the real-conduct of its rulers. We shall not therefore be surprised if the Convention be branded by the Administration organs as "bank bought," though the majority of its members were in favour of the present Government.

In the third resolution passed by the Convention it is stated that among the causes of the ruined results in which the business, the enterprise, the industry, and we may add, the happiness of the country, are involved, are the collection of a large amount of money for the public use, and its withdrawal from its ordinary business channels, and the consequent interruption of the usual facilities for the fulfilment of commercial engagements—the distribution of a portion of the public revenue among the States, as imposed by the act of Congress, at points remote from the places of its collection—the excessive issues of bank paper, and the consequent abuse of bank credit—the extensive and rash contracts in the purchase of lands, city lots, stocks and other property, in which men of limited resources, in their zeal "to make haste to be rich," have engaged—the neglect of suitable attention to that most useful and most honorable employment, the cultivation of the soil, and as a consequence, the importation of large quantities of bread-stuffs—the great excess of importations above our exports, and in this way the contracting of large foreign debts, the payment of which requires the withdrawal of a corresponding amount of funds from the ordinary channels of business at home—the idleness, luxury and extravagance in which too many have indulged—the intense political excitement which has pervaded all parts of the country and has subjected every public measure to the test of its probable EFFECTS upon party influence, and by which the noblest institutions of the country, and the ordinary pursuits of business men, have been involved in the violence of party conflicts.

BANK OF ENGLAND.

A recent number of the London Atlas contains a long and well written article on the present prospects of the Bank of England. The necessity of a suspension of specie payments is openly canvassed and in a manner to show that public opinion had already anticipated the possibility of such a measure. That the bank is in a situation of peculiar difficulty is admitted—but singularly enough the cause is referred to local transactions without reference to the deranged state of American affairs. The currency bill of 1819 suppressing notes under five pounds is brought forward as one cause of the embarrassment of the bank—which is probably correct, there being no reason why Great Britain should be exempt from the disastrous effects of this silly measure, any more than our own country, which has suffered a similar affliction, that is even now operating adverse to its best interests. The London editor strenuously recommends as a measure of relief to the banks, the putting into circulation Treasury notes for small amounts bearing interest—in plain English the issue of a batch of *shin-plasters* by the Government. The Atlas states that this suggestion has been advocated by several of the most eminent financiers in England, and that its adoption would at once relieve the Bank of England from all danger of a suspension. The plan was submitted to the Chancellor of the Exchequer in February, and the recent events in the Money Market will no doubt hasten his decision.

There can be little doubt that the English bill for the suppression of notes under five pounds, and the State acts for suppressing notes under five dollars by the banks, have completely disappointed the expectations of those who approved of these measures. In both instances a repeal of this injurious law would be the most beneficial measure that could be adopted. The Atlas intimates however that the repeal would be unpopular in England—and we know enough of the prejudices of our countrymen, to suppose that the same would not be the case here.

A Biographical Memoir of the Reverend John Williams, has been published at Greenfield, Mass. by Dr. Stephen W. Williams, A. M. author of "A System of Medical Jurisprudence, a work which has been well received in this country and in Europe. The interest of the present work is not of an exclusive local character, as might be expected, but comprises several interesting historical incidents connected with the early Indian wars in Massachusetts—an important link in the chain of our national History. The style in which it is composed is fluent and agreeable, and the religious sentiments it inculcates of themselves would form a sufficient recommendation.

Some vague declarations respecting criticism in the preface, are not in the best possible taste—but this is the only portion of the work that merits disapproval, with the exception of the controversial opinions, which are bigotted and fanatical.

The Farmer's Friend is the title of a new agricultural work to be published monthly, at New Italy, Chester county, Pa. The prospectus states that particular attention will be devoted to the subject of Silk Culture, for the purpose of advancing this useful domestic manufacture among the farmers of the county. A most praise-worthy object, and we trust the publisher will be sustained in his endeavours to accomplish it.

Two men were killed on the Morris and Essex Rail-road in New Jersey last week, by jumping off the car when it deviated from the track.

Extract of a letter dated, Plymouth, N. Y. Aug 5, 1837.

Crops of wheat and oats coming in more than the common yields—the corn crop promising a good yield though late—money scarce, business very dull—a general distrust of Banks—in short —a general derangement of currency and a general anxiety as to the future describes our present condition.—Sir yours, &c. &c.

A. A. C.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

Thalaba was repeated on Saturday evening last.

Mrs. Butler's tragedy of the "Star of Seville" was produced on Monday evening, and proved fully successful. The piece abounds in striking and varied beauties, and the dramatic action is most admirably managed. Notwithstanding the unpopularity of the authoress, the applause of the audience did ample justice to its merits and its frequent repetition during the present week has attested its complete success.

Mrs. Proctor in the character of Estrella, has greatly increased the high estimation in which her reputation as an actress is held. N. H., Bannister is a very pleasing performer. His acting is more elegant than forcible, though he did ample justice to his part. Proctor merits commendation, and Hadaway, exhibited his comic talents in their fullest extent. The remaining characters were well acted with the exception of the King, which was the veriest burlesque of royalty that we have ever had the misfortune to witness.

An "infant prodigy" was brought forward in the afterpiece, who like the generality of prodigies, was sheer humbug. These exhibitions of children on the stage are alike *unsuited* and revolting to good taste.

Crichton is announced for representation.

TEXAS.

We have received the Nacogdoches (Texas) Chronicle, of the 4th ult. containing the proceedings of Congress, to the 14th of June. On that date the act incorporating the city of Houston, and sixteen other towns, received the assent of the President. The act embraces the establishment of a fire department, police regulations, and measures for erecting common schools in the incorporated towns.

The official account of the loss of the Independence, is contained in this number of the Chronicle.

Among other bills passed at the last session of Congress, we notice one for the relief of ministers of the Gospel in Texas.

General Felix Houston arrived at Nacogdoches, on the 4th ult. on his way to Natchez, Miss. The President was in the town at the same date.

TURKEY.

In the new work "The City of the Sultan" recently published by Miss Pardoe, Mahmoud the Sultan of the East, is represented as being the most effeminate coxcomb in Constantinople.—The mind that projected the slaughter of the Janizaries and regenerated the Turkish empire, can now find no nobler employment than the mysteries of the toilet.

REDEEMING A CHARACTER.

The London Satirist recently accused the Marquis of Waterford (of New York police memory) of having wantonly mutilated the statue of Henry VI. at Windsor, in one of his proverbial excesses. The *noble* Lord justly indignant at the imputation, has in a letter to the editor adduced witnesses to prove that he was engaged in a drunken frolic, a hundred miles distant from the scene of the alleged offence, at the time it was committed!

It is supposed that the Sea Serpent, who is now enjoying the sea breeze at Nahant is the invention of Holman the proprietor of an hotel at that place. A mast covered with pitch and a barrel painted to represent the head, are the constituent parts of this celebrated marine monster. This "composition" is exhibited every two or three weeks in the bay, and the certificates of "several gentlemen of undoubted intelligence and veracity" thereby secured.

We regret to state that a few evenings since, a carriage was overturned, in the Northern Liberties, and Mrs. Dallas mother of the Hon. George M. Dallas) killed. Her daughter, Mrs. Campell, escaped with life, although severely injured.

We notice in one of the city papers, an advertisement stating that Mr. Paullin, a native of this city, will make a balloon ascension on Monday afternoon next, from the corner of Broad and Filbert streets. Doubtless the enterprising aeronaut will have a numerous concourse to witness his attempt.

The houses of the Walnut Street Theatre during this week have been but thinly attended, not for the want of any attraction offered; but that the frequenters of the house do not find, as usual, on the bills, the name of the universal favorite—CONNER.

The following letter shews a pretty picture of the corruption and villainy of some of the gentry who have the control of the purse strings of our government. Although living at Washington for some years, Blair could not be found by the departments, yet he has found the departments, as more than $100,000 of treasury pap has been administered to him.

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal.

Gentlemen,—A public document—No. 185 House of Representatives—has made its appearance, showing a balance due from late Postmasters. The whole number of defaulters is about 4,500. More than 4000 of these were defalcations since General Jackson came into power.

In looking over the list, I find that Samuel B. Crockett, former Postmaster at Frankfort, is a defaulter for $1,305 54, and that *Francis P. Blair*, as Editor, is charged in the columns for remarks opposite to the names of Crockett and Blair, is the following: "Suit ordered, and judgment obtained May, 1824, for $1,827 01; credited by $443 47; penalty remitted by Postmaster General, leaving balance to be collected." A petition for relief, refused by the Department, Dec. 30, 1825; same facts recited and returned March, 1826; *no estate found*: information was sought by the Department, relative to the parties, Nov. 30, 1833; referred to District Attorney, Dec. 30, 1835—also wrote to him February 13, 1837."

Mr. Blair, the surety against whom there is a judgment in the Federal Court at Frankfort, has been living in Washington City since 1831, and has drawn from the public treasury within the last six years more than one hundred thousand dollars for printing for the Executive Departments and for congress. The Post Office department alone has paid him more than forty thousand dollars for printing and for "job work" during the year 1835, and for the quarter ending the 30th of November, 1835, "*information was sought by the Department* RELATIVE TO THE PARTIES."

Can you inform your readers how it has happened that the amount of this judgment was not retained by the Post Office Department?

YOUR FRIEND.

CRICHTON.

The drama of this name by Henry Coleman Esq. which we alluded to, in our paper of the 29th ult. as having been purchased by Mr. Wemyss, is to be brought out next week.—Extensive, as well as expensive arrangements have been made to produce it with such condiments as cannot fail to suit the palates of our city play-goers—It is the intention of the manager to make it eclipse anything yet offered of the melo dramatic order, and as it is the first drama attempted upon the intensely exciting novel of Ainsworth, it possesses the claim of novelty apart from the claim it has upon Philadelphians, as the production of one of its citizens.

A prologue by E. Burke Fisher Esq. also a native of Philadelphia, will be recited on the occasion The dearth of stirring news, whether political, literary or dramatic makes Crichton peculiarly welcome and doubtless our citizens will express their obligations to both author and manager, by filling the theatre during the evening when it appears.

Clayton the celebrated aeronaut recently made an ascension from Louisville, and after proceeding about three miles, anchored his balloon for the night, and resumed his voyage next morning. This making a balloon trip by instalments is something of a novelty.

BANK REGULATIONS.

Doctor Cooper in an essay in the *Southern Literary Journal*, offers the following views relative to regulations for State Banks:

"What precautions seem necessary in incorporating State Banks?

I wish I had more time and space for this division of my subject. I can only state nakedly my present impressions.

1. Summary process before a Judge or a Magistrate to procure coin for notes, with execution awarded instanter.

2. No bank to go into operation till its whole capital be paid in, and one third of that capital in coin. No man has a reasonable claim for credit but in proportion to his actual wealth.

3. Capital may be any real, absolute, undeniable property, to which the public, in case of failure, may resort.

4. Paper issues never to exceed at the very utmost, one capital and a half, never to be more than two and a half times the amount of cash absolutely in the vaults. The remedy, a summary one to be used.

5. Monthly publications of discounts, loans, paper issues, bills of exchange bought and sold, and the rates, deposites, circulation, general liabilities and assets. Some public superintendence and verification of these accounts should be provided.

6. No discount of stock notes.

7. Increase the responsibility of the stockholders in case of failure.

8. Never permit a director to borrow from the bank in his own name or by any contrivance in using another name. Pay your directors a salary of from $1000 to 2000 a year. Quite enough for an hour's work once a week. If they want to borrow, let them borrow from some other bank. I have not room to give my reasons at length."

Another Mail Robber.—The Nashville Banner of the 29th says:—A stage driver on the Western District route, by the name of Charles Marsh, was brought before E. S. Hall, Esq. on a charge of robbing the mail, and was duly committed to jail for further examination. We forbear to notice the evidence at present.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the packet ship Montreal, we received the London Times of June 27th, from which we subjoin the following items:

In the house of commons, yesterday, (26th,) on motion of Lord John Russell, the following resolution was read and carried: "That a select committee be appointed to inquire into the mode of granting and renewing leases of the landed and other property of the bishops, deans and chapters, and other ecclesiastical bodies of England and Wales, and into the probable amount of any increased value which might be obtained by an improved management, with a due consideration to the interests of the established church, and of the present leasees of such property."

An interview had taken place between the queen dowager and the princess Victoria, which is described as having been of the most gratifying nature.

The accounts from the country are remarkably favorable as regards the approaching harvest.

The cotton and money markets remained about the same as by previous advices.

The same paper remarks that arrangements for the queen's household are considerably advanced.

The choice of lady Lansdowne, as a member of the royal household, the Times objects to, as being the wife of a member of a whig O'Connell cabinet.

The Paris papers of Sunday are destitute of domestic importance. The king and royal family proceeded, on Saturday, to Neuilly for a brief *sejour*.

The proceedings in the chambers had lost nearly all their interest for foreigners.

The editor of L'Europe, a legitimatist paper, was, on saturday last, acquitted of an alleged libel on the government, in an article respecting the late dreadful occurrence at the Champ de Mars.

It appears that the duc de St. Leu (Louis Bonaparte, ex-king of Holland,) is dangerously ill. The ridiculous article which put forward the pretensions of his nephew (the son of Jerome Bonaparte) to the hand of our queen, and so ignorantly claimed for him relationship with her majesty in the degree of first cousin, is, strange to say, adopted in the papers before us.

Accounts from Algiers to the 18th inst. had reached Paris. Their contents showed that the peace concluded between Ard-el-Kader and general Bugeaud was about being realized. The French were retiring into their garrisons, and the Arabs returning to their ordinary pursuits.

The foreign intelligence in those papers is not more important than their domestic concerns.

A letter from St. Sebastian, dated June 12, repeats the alleged victory of Baron de Meer. The arrangements for paying the arrears due to the late British legion, and of the bounty money to the soldiers who had volunteered into the new brigade, remained nearly stock still. It was reported in St. Sebastian that the Carlists were again in great force in that quarter, and that Bilboa was about to be again menaced by them.

The health of the emperor of Austria is said to have become exceedingly precarious.

The Gazette of Augsburg draws a frightful picture of the dearth prevailing in Egypt, attributed to the substitution of the culture of cotton for grain, by order of Mehemet Ali, who is not in a condition to pay his troops without recourse to a forced loan.

The Smyrna Journal, of the 9th ultimo, reports the plague to have reached its period of decline.

A spirit of discontent is said to pervade the inhabitants and army of occupation of Poland.

The prevalence of the cholera in Naples continued about the same.

FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.

GUATIMALA, June 25, 1837.

We have with regret to inform you the Cholera has appeared in the city, and province, in its most destructive form—in this city over 1200 have fallen victims, and in this province alone we have lost nearly 3,500 inhabitants. In San Salvador, it has manifested great violence, and is now raging with unabated fury; over 4,000 have fallen in that city and province.

The President Morazan, with his most generous and characteristic benevolence, has caused to be distributed extraordinary small sums from St. Salvador, an abundance of Medicines, &c. for the relief of the poor and needy. This step, although done from the most pure and noble views had been perverted, and a report spread through the country, and circulated so that his Excellency had distributed poison, and several towns of Indians had given credence, and risen in arms against the Government. A force has been sent from St. Salvador, which had restored order, and suppressed the insurrection.

Such however was the alarm created, that thousands of the inhabitants had left their farms, &c. and fled to the mountains, and great injury would unquestionably be sustained in the ensuing crop of Indigo and Cochineal for want of hands or labourers.—*N. Y. Gaz.*

From Smyrna.—A Smyrna paper mentions (says the Boston Daily Advertiser of Aug. 2d,) that a firman has been delivered by the Porte to Gen. Cass, American Minister at the Turkish court, for a passage for the Dardanelles for the American frigate United States. After a stay of some weeks in Constantinople, Gen. Cass will continue his journey into Syria and Egypt. It was thought at Smyrna that this Diplomatist has a political mission. His journey is called a tour of inspection.

The Archbishop of Ephesus died suddenly on the 21st of April, in consequence of indigestion, caused, it is said, by the nature of the food which the Greeks, especially the priests, make use of during the strict season of lent.

From Mexico.—We gather from a perusal of the files of El Censor of Vera Cruz, extending from the 20th to the 30th of June, that a deep feeling of dissatisfaction, if not hostility, exists there both against our Government. Gen. Filisola, under whose orders Gen. Castro has acted, is censured with considerable severity for the friendly disposition manifested towards our squadron. The ground is taken that an atonement should be made by our government for the injuries which Mexico has suffered at our hands, and no atonement has been offered. One Consul, Dr. Burrough is spoken of in terms of great asperity, as an enemy of the worst kind. The whole policy which Mexico has pursued is ascribed to the settled policy of Bustamente, which looks at present to one great object, and is willing to sacrifice every thing else to its accomplishment. This object is the recovery of Texas. It is understood the whole disposable means and power of the government are to be concentrated for the purpose, in order to make a descent upon Texas. In prosecuting this object, Bustamente knows very well that the republic must have no embarrassing relations with other Powers, and especially that it will not answer for her to be at war with the United States.

Among the subjects of complaint urged by El Censor, is the fact that Comodore Dallas, on coming on shore at Vera Cruz, did not wait on the Commandant, but through the United States Consul, invited General Castro to visit him at the residence of the Consul.—*Pensacola Gaz.*

Horrible Cruelty and Imposition.—The New York Evening Star says:

"It is a fact, that ten alien passengers, sick of the small Pox were landed at Perth Amboy, from on board of the British brig Rosebank, and placed in an old barn there as a hospital; and in a day or two the rest of that sickly cargo of human beings are, by contract already made, to be stung-fled into New York, by the way of Hackensack, through the agency of Mr. Shaw. And we regret to be compelled to state that the British ship Phoebe, which sailed with 324 passengers, has arrived at Perth Amboy, nine having died on the passage, and as is said on board of the Phoebe, 'a good and dead lot.' There were 120 of them, that the captain has been compelled to support them all from his own means. Here they are, sickly, starving, and ignorant.—Who is to maintain them? Some scenes of cruelty and deception upon these passengers and others will soon be made public."

Lynching Rightly Applied.—Two members of a gang who had been for some time committing extensive robberies, burglaries, assaults, &c., at New Orleans, while on an excursion to Lovan, from Baton Rouge, on the 22d inst. were arrested, carried to a bye-place and lynched, during which inquisitorial operation they divulged every thing. Messrs. Foyle and Crossman, the officers to whom these disclosures were made, and who have superintended the application of the *Cutet Lynchibus*, were thus enabled to arrest eight others, at a fire in Tchapitoulas street. Several *respectable* houses, it is said, are implicated as dealers and receivers of goods, shelters, sharers of plunder, &c. Recorder Baldwin, 2d municipality, refusing to pay the expenses ($102) of Foyle and Crossman, the latter, *foiled* in their attempt at remuneration, commenced cross suit against his honor.—*Star.*

Alleghany River.—We learn from the Pittsburg Times that a competent officer of the U. S. Engineer Corps is now employed in making a full survey of this beautiful and important river, with a view to its improvement, so as to render it navigable at all seasons of the year.

The same paper states that the Board of Directors of the Monongahela Navigation Company have resolved on beginning operations immediately, and that the Engineer will commence his surveys in a short time. "This (says the Times) is all as it should be. Let both of our noble rivers be improved, and it will add in restoring a good currency."

Money supposed to be stolen from a British Bank.—About three months back, a foreigner called at the house of Mr. Jessup & Sons, Beekman street, and offered to sell them a Bank of England note for 200*l*. which they purchased and paid for, at the then rate of exchange, and remitted to their house in Sheffield, from whence it was sent to the Bank of England. Yesterday week the same person called again at the Messrs. Jessup's, and offered to sell them a Bank of England note for 500*l*. and another for 40*l*. which they agreed to purchase, and told him to call the ensuing day and close the transaction. On that night, however, they received notice by the North America, from Liverpool, that the 200*l* note which they remitted to their house in Sheffield, had been stopped by the Bank of England as a stolen note. On obtaining the information the Messrs. Jessup consulted their lawyer, Mr. Western, and by his advice took out a civil writ against him, and had an officer at their house to arrest him when he called the ensuing morning.

On his coming, he was shown the letter from England, and as soon as he read the part of it which stated that the note was stolen, he immediately made a grab at the two notes, which one of the Jessup's held in his hand, and partly tore them in his attempt to snatch them away, which, however, he did not succeed in doing. Mr. Western was then sent for, and asked him what was his name, and what nation he belonged to. To which he replied, that he was a Frenchman, and that his name was Nathaniel Brewer; in confirmation of which he produced a passport from London, permitting Nathaniel Brewer, to go thence to Hamburg. He was then asked if he had letters of introduction to any person here, or any acquaintance in this city, to which he replied in the negative. He was then asked by what vessel he came here, and who was the captain of it, and replied that he did not know. He was next asked, from what part of England he came, and replied, "from the *Cove of Cork*."

He was then committed to prison, on three charges, first, having obtained money on false pretences from the Messrs. Jessup, by pretending that the 200*l*. note was his own property; secondly, with having brought stolen property into the state of New York; and thirdly, as a fugitive from justice.

On being searched at the police office, nearly 4400 were found on his person, in bills of the Charleston and other South Carolina Banks, and a few bills on the Bank of the United States.

Subsequent to his being committed on the criminal warrant, he changed his counsel, and employed Messrs. Price and Sears, who had him brought up before the Recorder on a writ of *habeas corpus*, and after the recorder had partly heard the circumstances of the case, he remanded him to prison.

The prisoner is about 46 years old, has dark hair, downcast look, an extremely vulgar cast of countenance, and appears to have received a very limited education.

He could not be induced to tell where he boarded or kept his trunks, and notwithstanding indefatigable efforts of three of the most active officers, nothing farther has as yet been elicited in relation to him.—*Journal of Commerce.*

Arrest of a Gang of Counterfeiters.—We learn from a gentleman just from Ohio, that the chief and several deputies of a gang of counterfeiters had been arrested at Boston, about eighteen miles from Cleveland, upon information given by a fellow by the name of *Charles C. Morgan*, who has been long connected with them. It appears that Meegan had escaped from the Canton jail, and secreted himself in a neighbouring village, where he applied to some of his old associates, for a debt which they owe him, and also for a horse, to enable him too flee the country. But they refused to supply him with either money or horse, supposing that they would get rid of paying the debt from his inability to appeal the law.—Meegan thereupon made the best of his way to Hamilton, Butler county, where he was arrested and again carried back to jail. He then resolved to, and did, betray the renegades who had treated him so shabbily.

The first fellow whom they arrested on Meegan's information, was a man by the name of Ashley at Boston, Ohio. In his room there were found between nine and $10,000 in bills, purporting to have been issued by the Mechanic's Bank, Toronto. Besides these, there were a large stock of blank bills, on the same bank. There is no such bank in existence; but it appears there had been such a bank petitioned for, and supposing the charter would be granted, plates had been procured; and after it was found such a bank would not be chartered, the villiey either bought or stole the plates, for the purpose of going into the banking business himself.

It appears too, that he intended to go to work scientifically, and have the bills of the bank described in Bicknell's Register, the more successfully to give them currency. But before he could put this bold plan into operation, he was trapped.

When taken he was in bed, and his cashier was busily engaged in filling up bills.

Meegan confessed that he bought $75*8* of counterfeit notes of Ashley last fall—$600 of which were on the United States Bank, and $150 on the Bank of Rochester. At the same time Ashley told him, that he had a plate preparing to strike of $50 bills on the Mechanic's Bank, New York. These latter bills are now in circulation.

When our informant left, Ashley's examination had not closed; but there was no doubt of his guilt. Officers were in pursuit of others, whose locality Meegan divulged.

This Meegan, it appears, some time since presented an altered certificate of deposite at the Massillon Bank, and received the money thereon, under the cognomen of George Stevens. He is a great villain, but if he exposes the horde of scoundrels who are pursuing the business of counterfeiting so extensively in Ohio, he will do the country some service.—*Rochester Democrat.*

Great Flour Combination.—The Buffalo Journal of the 1st says, there is every reason to believe, that not withstanding the immense yield of the grain crops this season, the manufacturers and dealers in flour are busily at work to forestall and buy up the market. The extent of ramification of this secret combination is incredible, and their resources ample. The above paper says:

"We could name, we believe, a single bank for instance, eastward of us, which, within a few days, has engaged to make discounts to the amount of at least $140,000, to three individuals for the purchase of wheat—and the agents for which individuals have already passed through this city and gone west to purchase wheat of the new crop. We could also name an association of individuals in another part of our state, who already own one bank in Michigan, and another in the valley of the Scioto, Ohio, if not indeed other banks, whose agents are in the field making purchases; to say nothing of the dozens of other large mining establishments who have their agents scattered in all directions, and whose means, obtained from a large number of banks, which are completely at their control, are of the most ample kind. And further, we think we could designate from seven to ten banking institutions in this State, which are the mere creatures of these monopolists, and three fourths of whose discounts are either directly or indirectly made to these persons, and whose *demands* they dare not at any time gainsay.

The Kinderhook Sentinel, relates a story of the remarkable preservation of two children, of Mr. John Schemerhorn, from drowning in a well 36 feet deep.—A girl 12 years old, in attempting to draw a pail of water, with her infant brother, 15 months old, in her arms, fell with the infant to the bottom of the well. The mother of the children, being immediately called to the spot, lowered the bucket, and the girl with the infant, got into it. The mother with the assistance of a female friend drew the two children part way up the well, when the strength of the elder failed her, and both fell again to the bottom. The bucket was again lowered, and the girl put into it and was safely drawn up. An Irish laborer soon after arrived, and descending into the well, restored the other child to its mother. It was brought up in a state of insensibility, but animation was soon after restored to it, and on the following day it was entirely well.

Imposition at last put down.—Pursuant to a late resolution of the Common Council of this city, the Mayor has been for some days in correspondence with the public authorities of the towns along the Hackensack River—soliciting them to prevent the smuggling of alien passengers, from fraudulently landing them from lighters in the territories bordering said river, &c. In consequence of which, after vigilant and persevering attention, they yesterday observed that the lighter Madison from Perth Amboy, Captain Gilman, with one hundred and twenty of the passengers of the British brig Rosebank, had arrived near the Rail Road crossing. Whereupon the said public authorities and their friends, resolutely and manfully opposed and prevented the landing of said passengers—ordered the vessel and passengers back into the bills—and as the Captain found he was about to be seized, and that he would be required to bond for all the passengers, &c. he fled away —left his lighter to the passengers, and they went away with her!! We are informed that the authorities of the cities of Newark and Jersey City, have also determined that they will no longer allow a passage through their cities for smugglers—and that they will not countenance the continuance of past impositions upon New York, by the hucksterers of and traders and speculators in foreigners.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Reciprocal Attachment.—A provincial paper in England gives a notice of the death of a young lady "occasioned by intense grief and anxiety for the loss of her mother, who also died from the same cause a few months since."

The General Election of Representatives to Congress takes place in the State of North Carolina on the 10th of this month. For some reason of local convenience, however, the election takes place in the Tarborough district a week or two earlier, and was accordingly held one day last week. This district, heretofore a strong Jackson district, was represented in the last Congress, for the first time, by a Whig (Mr. Pettigrew who, for domestic reasons, declined being a candidate for re election. The contest last week was between Edward Stanley, Whig) and Louis D. Wilson, (Admin.) The result is, that Mr. Stanley has been elected by the surprising majority of about 200 votes.—*Nat. Int.*

Melancholy Accident.—On Friday afternoon week, a young gentleman, boarding in this neighbourhood, went on a gunning excursion, accompanied by a friend and a lad about fourteen years of age. They were standing on the banks of Taylor's mill dam, when the stranger who carried a percussion gun, raised it with the intention of firing at a distant object, when unfortunately, it was accidentally discharged, and the whole charge of *shot* entered the leg of the lad about two inches above the knee. Medical aid was immediately obtained. Drs. Thomas and Brinton, of West Chester, whose professional skill is so well known to need a comment, pronounced that amputation was necessary. The operation was most successfully performed by them, and great hopes are entertained of the lad's recovery.—*Village Record.*

Jacksonville, July 27.—Our pine woods have been on fire in several quarters in this vicinity, for several days past. We saw them blazing on Cedar Creek, on Sunday, on the river, a week since; and we now learn that the country south and east of Julington creek, known as New Switzerland, has been put under contribution to the devouring element, for a considerable distance in either direction. The buildings at the plantation of the late Mr. Matte, together with the fences at Mr. Loring's place, are burnt, we are told, to the ground. The buildings at Col. Hallow's plantation, and those also at Dr. Simmons', are said to have had a narrow escape, the fire staying itself within a short distance only of those places. To persons hunting in these woods, or possibly to runaway negroes, we are indebted to for this addition, by means of fire, to the good work begun the last year, about this time, by our Indian friends.

General Jail Delivery.—The prisoners in our county jail, three in number, effected their escape on Tuesday night week. They were sent here from Geauga county for safe keeping, charged with the crime of burglary. Two of them have since been arre ted and brought back; the third, named Samuel Wm. Blair, is still at large. The prisoners were aided by some person or persons on the outside.

The above is from the Warren County (Ohio) Chronicle. The sheriff of the county was ignorant of his duty—he should have read the excellent manual for executive officers, prepared by Mr. Dogberry, wherein it is laid down that, under the case above quoted, the prisoners ought to have been allowed to steal off. The act of breaking jail shows them not to have been true men, and the sooner the county is rid of such people the better.

Riot of Lockport.—A disgraceful scene occurred at this place on Sunday. The village authorities had forbidden a circus company to perform. The inhabitants insisted they should —the riders began—the constables rushed in—a general battle—the drums rattle—coats torn off—blacks—bottles—them vot pose—get hoss!—more room!—make more room—the ladies swoon—the old men grumble—the horses stumble—down goes the clown—"Whitey Brown"—the ringleader taken—could not save his bacon.

Such is a brief account of the whole affair, however, was the *finale*—to wit: the plastering with tar of the doors of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, and the house of the President of the Board of Trustees, by some one or more evil-minded person or persons.—*Star, 4th August.*

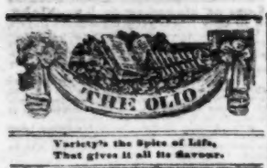
Destitute Foreigners.—The *Courier des Etats Unis*, in remarking upon the number of emigrants from all countries now thronging our city, who have "no other capital than their hands, which no other needs in a city when all industry is suspended"—proposes, as neither the city authorities nor private associations seem to move in the matter, that the various foreign benevolent societies, the French, the Swiss, the German, the English, the Scotch, and the Irish, should unite together, and digest a plan of sending off into the interior, where labor is wanted, such of the immigrants as are willing to go.

This is an excellent suggestion, and we hope it may be acted upon.—*N. Y. Amer.*

The Sea Serpent was again seen off Nahant. We conversed with four gentlemen who were fishing in a boat about two miles southeast of Nahant, and who say that they distinctly saw the monster about ten rods distant. His head was elevated about three feet from the surface of the water, and was about the size of a half barrel. A part only of the body—about fifty feet in length—was visible. The color was very dark and there were four bunches on the back. The water was perfectly smooth and glassy, so that there could be no deception in the case. The gentlemen made a sketch of its appearance, to which they affixed their names, and left it for exhibition in the bar of the hotel.—*Mass.*

Emigration.—It is known that parts of the river St. Lawrence, like the Susquehanna, are studded with a great number of beautiful islands —poets and travellers have celebrated them. A few days ago some of these islands were offered for sale, but found no purchasers. The Ogdensburg Republican says: "Last week, two islands, belonging to the group known as the 'Thousand Islands,' floated from their moorings and came down the river to this village. The first one came down on Thursday evening, and was towed in about a mile and a half below the village, where it grounded in about six feet of water.—The second made its appearance on Saturday morning, and by the assistance of a favorable wind, was anchored near the brewery of the Messrs. Creighton, in the lower part of the village.

Abolition of Oaths in England.—By a recent act of the British Parliament, the following declaration is to be substituted instead of the oaths heretofore required to be taken in accordance with the custom of kissing the book—"I do solemnly and sincerely declare (or affirm, as the case may be declared) and I make this declaration conscientiously, believing the same to be true." All persons taking a false declaration, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and will persons authorized to administer o



Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the Boston Kercantile Journal.

A RECIPE FOR LADIES.

It there's a lady in this learned land,
Upon her tea tray wishes something grand,
Let her take this advice;
Here is a cake whose flavor, past dispute,
The most insidious palate needs must suit;
Try it—'tis very nice.

Two pounds of flour from freshly gathered wheat,
One half a pound of butter that is sweet,
White sugar the same weight:—
A pint of milk, three eggs, a little yeast.—
Such as is fresh, my friends, is always best,
A relish to create.

Part of the flour, the milk and yeast mix well,
And let it stand 'till it doth plainly tell
'Tis on the other—light;
The butter, then, the eggs and sugar stir
Together nicely,—as you would prefer
Found cake on bridal night.

This last, along with balance of your flour,
To the first mixture you should gently pour
And then let them once more stand,
That the grand compound may become so light,
The merest glance assures you it is right,
Then clap it in the pan.

To rise your cakes fit for a courtier's table,
Requires,—I judge as near as I am able—
Five hours, or th-reabout;
Then will you have, or I'm no judge, I ween—
As wholesome comfits as were ever seen,
For levy or for rout.

P. S. A lady at my elbow hints,
That, as a stitch improves a rent in chintz,
Salt makes the dough less tough.
Use it or not; I deem it no great matter,
Since cakes, like capons—never need be better,
When they are *good enough*.

A BULL.—A good humored Irish glover—speaking of the general hard times, and suspension of business, said that his trade was so dull that he believed the Ladies intended to let their *hands go bare-footed*.

PROMISING YOUTH.—MA—I'm next to the head.

You don't say so, Billy? How many are there in your class, my boy?

I and Sol Dean.

THE RULING PASSION.—The last time George IV. was at Ascot was in 1829, but he lived to hear of the next year's meeting. He was on the bed of death, and so strong was the "ruling passion" in this awful hour—and his majesty was well aware his hour was come—that an express was sent to him after *every race*.—*Nimrod's Sketches.*

A person thinking to banter a Quaker, asked him where his religion was before George Fox's time. "Where thine was," said the Quaker, "before Harry Tudor's time. And now thou hast been so free with me," added the Quaker, "pray let me ask thee a question. Where was Jacob going when he was turned of ten years of age? Canst thou tell that?"—"No," said the parson, "nor you neither, I believe." "Yes I can," replied the Quaker, "he was going into his eleventh year; was he not?"

An Irishman having accidentally broken a pane of glass in a window of a house in Queen street, was making the best of his way to get out of sight, when out of another window was thrust by for Pat, the proprietor stole a march on him, and having seized him by the collar, exclaimed "you broke my window, fellow, did you not?" "To be sure I did," said Pat, "and did'nt you see me running after the man for money to pay for it?"—*Edinburgh paper.*

A writer treating of "Young Gentlemen's Boarding-school Keeping, in the Knickerbocker, gives the following as a sample of letters received from the parents of his pupils. It is from a thorough-going, plodding spirit, whose whole soul is immersed in getting gain:—

"Sir: My son's of 10th inst. came duly to hand. Sorry to learn he's got to Latin. What's use? I never studied any such gibberish—nothing but Webster's Spelling Book, and Dabsh's Arith'k, and Poor Rich'ds Alm'k—yet got along well enough, made money, got rich, am Bank Dir't, Memb. Congress, &c. &c. Latin, I am—fiddle-s'k; Better look into McCull'ch—none use in *that*—learn all about Cr. and Dr., ct. per ct. our'cy exch'., Bank fa-ni, m'ds, &c. &c.—*that's* the commodity of true knowledge—the best m'ds for earning it. Spare no pains to get it. Where was Jacob going when he was turned of ten years of age? Canst thou tell that?"—"No," said the parson, "nor you neither, I believe." "Yes I can," replied the Quaker, "he was going into his eleventh year; was he not?"

A writer treating of "Young Gentlemen's Boarding-school Keeping, in the Knickerbocker, gives the following as a sample of letters received from the parents of his pupils. It is from a thorough-going, plodding spirit, whose whole soul is immersed in getting gain:—

"Sir: My son's of 10th inst. came duly to hand. Sorry to learn he's got to Latin. What's use? I never studied any such gibberish—nothing but Webster's Spelling Book, and Dabsh's Arith'k, and Poor Rich'ds Alm'k—yet got along well enough, made money, got rich, am Bank Dir't, Memb. Congress, &c. &c. Latin, I am—fiddle-s'k; Better look into McCull'ch—none use in *that*—learn all about Cr. and Dr., ct. per ct. our'cy exch'., Bank fa-ni, m'ds, &c. &c.—*that's* the commodity of true knowledge—the best m'ds for earning it. Spare no pains to get it. Where was Jacob going when he was turned of ten years of age? Canst thou tell that?"—"No," said the parson, "nor you neither, I believe." "Yes I can," replied the Quaker, "he was going into his eleventh year; was he not?"

PROMISING YOUTH.—MA—I'm next to the head.

You don't say so, Billy? How many are there in your class, my boy?

I and Sol Dean.

THE RULING PASSION.—The last time George IV. was at Ascot was in 1829, but he lived to hear of the next year's meeting. He was on the bed of death, and so strong was the "ruling passion" in this awful hour—and his majesty was well aware his hour was come—that an express was sent to him after *every race*.—*Nimrod's Sketches.*

A person thinking to banter a Quaker, asked him where his religion was before George Fox's time. "Where thine was," said the Quaker, "before Harry Tudor's time. And now thou hast been so free with me," added the Quaker, "pray let me ask thee a question. Where was Jacob going when he was turned of ten years of age? Canst thou tell that?"—"No," said the parson, "nor you neither, I believe." "Yes I can," replied the Quaker, "he was going into his eleventh year; was he not?"

An Irishman having accidentally broken a pane of glass in a window of a house in Queen street, was making the best of his way to get out of sight, well as out of reach, when he was espied by for Pat, the proprietor stole a march on him, and having seized him by the collar, exclaimed "you broke my window, fellow, did you not?" "To be sure I did," said Pat, "and did'nt you see me running after the man for money to pay for it?"—*Edinburgh paper.*

A writer treating of "Young Gentlemen's Boarding-school Keeping, in the Knickerbocker, gives the following as a sample of letters received from the parents of his pupils. It is from a thorough-going, plodding spirit, whose whole soul is immersed in getting gain:—

"Sir: My son's of 10th inst. came duly to hand. Sorry to learn he's got to Latin. What's use? I never studied any such gibberish—nothing but Webster's Spelling Book, and Dabsh's Arith'k, and Poor Rich'ds Alm'k—yet got along well enough, made money, got rich, am Bank Dir't, Memb. Congress, &c. &c. Latin, I am—fiddle-s'k; Better look into McCull'ch—none use in *that*—learn all about Cr. and Dr., ct. per ct. our'cy exch'., Bank fa-ni, m'ds, &c. &c.—*that's* the commodity of true knowledge—the best m'ds for earning it. Spare no pains to get it. Where was Jacob going when he was turned of ten years of age? Canst thou tell that?"—"No," said the parson, "nor you neither, I believe." "Yes I can," replied the Quaker, "he was going into his eleventh year; was he not?"

THE SECRET TRIBUNAL.

Germany has been famous during several periods of its history for its secret institutions, which, in the middle ages especially, obtained extensive political and judicial influence. They are supposed to have derived their origin from the Isaguer lodges, and are stated to have descended from a religious sect called the Manichæans, who have assured the world that their tenets, founded on a perfect system of deism and high notions of the liberty and equality of mankind, were professed by the workmen employed in the construction of Solomon's Temple. Those workmen were divided by Adoniram, into three classes—apprentices, fellows and masters. He gave to all of them words and signs, which enabled them to recognise those who worked in the construction of the temple from all others; and he gave to each class new words and signs which enabled the members to recognise the workmen of their own class.

The story of that entertaining novel, "Herman of Unna," is found on the persecution of the heroine by one of the secret tribunals of Germany. Without going so far back for the origin of these institutions as the time of the erection of Solomon's Temple, we may reasonably conclude that they arose as a matter of necessity, for the want of legitimate tribunals in this period of confusion which followed the breaking up of the empire of Charlemagne, when it was divided among his descendants. They claimed a right to exercise a jurisdiction, and to execute their sentences in virtue of their supreme authority. They were governed by officers of various gradations, the highest were called the illuminati, each of whom upon his admission swore to assist and co-operate in the tribunal, "defend it against men, women and children—against father and mother—against brother and sister—against all upon whom the sun shines or the dew falls—against all who exist between heaven and earth—and to reveal to the tribunal all the truth that he should know from creditable persons—all that deserved reward or punishment—that he should omit no part of his duty from love or fear, for gold or silver or precious stones—and that he would pledge his body and fortune for the tribunal." The secret statues were then presented to the newly admitted member, and the mystic word and signs were disclosed to him.

Although the number of persons connected with these tribunals in the fifteenth century amounted to several hundreds of thousands, proceedings were carried on with a degree of expedition, secresy and mystery which struck terror into the whole of Europe. A lady of great beauty and high birth, and excessively curious with reference to the proceedings of these tribunals, succeeded in corrupting a workman who was engaged in repairing the subterraneous hall in which one of the tribunals on the Rhine held its sittings. She induced him, for a hundred ounces of gold, to pass a small tube from a hollow space behind the presidents chair to a cavern in a neighboring forest, where she could thus distinctly hear every thing that passed. Had she kept her secret she might have indulged her curiosity with safety; but she was indiscreet enough to let fall in the presence of one of the officers a single expression which convinced him that she must have heard, through some illegitimate channel of important proceedings then pending for a decision. The next time she applied her ear to the tube she heard an order issued for her own apprehension; and such was the despair with which it filled her mind, that she remained in the cavern for two days and nights, without daring even to look out at the light of day. There at length she was found by agents of the tribunal, who immediately directed her to the place of information which she possessed. She was removed to a dungeon. Her father and two brothers and other relatives, all members of the tribunal, were appointed to pronounce sentence of death upon her. They were attended by their disciples, and disguised. They were obliged by their oath to see their own sentence carried into effect.

The unhappy victim of curiosity ventured no solicitation for mercy. She knew it was hopeless, and in a few moments she breathed no more. She died of terror before the sentence could have been executed. Had not this been the case, she would have perished by a horrible punishment. The dungeon in which she lay was under the best of the tribunal; her grave could have been none there, and she would have been deposited in it alive; the dungeon would then have been walled in, water from the river would have been admitted into it at the rate of an inch in height every hour, until the dungeon was completely filled. Only conceive the horror of such a death—the river rolling over head—no ear to hear the cries of the condemned—darkness every where around—*the victim feeling the water rising with inevitable certainty from day to day, by hour but terrible additions, until at last death, after haunting* the wretched captive in every *frightful* form closes the scene of his agonies. Such a punishment as this given one some idea if the tortures of Eternity. Such was the death which the unfortunate workman suffered.

A member of the tribunal who faithfully performed his duties, though surrounded by danger in the deepest darkness, in the city or forest, in the midst of political or personal enemies, might traverse the whole German empire with the most perfect security. But on the other hand, if he was guilty of the slightest breach or neglect of duty, he was seized by his own familiars, blindfolded, and stretched on a wheel; his tongue was torn out, his flesh plucked from his body by pincers, he was then hanged on a cross seven times higher than that upon which ordinary criminals underwent their sentence. If an officer ventured even to give his friend the most distant hint that he had attracted the attention of the tribunal, it was treated as a crime of the most heinous character. A judge, walking one day with his own brother, was overheard by a familiar saying to him "As good bread may be eaten in France as in Germany." These words were considered as equivalent to the disclosure of a process which was at that period intended to be issued against the brother; and for uttering them, although might perchance have formed part of a very innocent conversation, the judge was instantaneously put to death in the manner just mentioned.

Any person, however noble his birth, however extensive his influence or power, who was condemned by the tribunal—for the whole of these establishments in whatever part of Germany they were organized, were united by secret bonds, and formed in fact but one tribunal—attempted to flight to escape from its jurisdiction he was put under its ban, and his name was inscribed in the Book of Blood. From that moment then he was surrounded by a thousand unknown executioners. The first of the officers to the tribunal to whom the occasion offered, seized him, hanged him on the nearest tree or beam, or if he made resistance, stabbed him, and leaving the dagger in his body, walked away with perfect impunity.

These institutions went on constantly increasing their usurped authority until the sixteenth century, when they were openly resisted in the cities of the Hanseatic league. After that period they became every year more feeble, and were finally abolished by the new organization which Germany received under the celebrated treaty of Westphalia.

THE CHASE.

A noble ship of 600 tons was on her outward passage to India, with a valuable cargo of specie and American goods. Before doubling the Cape a suspicious looking vessel was discovered dead to windward, under a press of canvass, bearing upon the Indiaman—the experienced eye of the Captain instantly enabled him to determine that she was a small, light schooner—an acquaintance with which would not be desirable. He had few arms—and although his crew was true as steel, they could not contend with a well armed pirate. The ship was therefore put away before the wind, and every rag of canvass she carried upon her that she could bear. The eye of the Captain rested for a time upon his bending masts covered with canvass to the very trucks—was then turned upon his gallant crew, so confident, having entire confidence in his skill and courage, and at last settled long and steadfastly upon the chase. She gains—she gains—and there are many hours yet to daylight. A ship has the advantage of a small sharp craft when going before the wind—but yet she gains. The danger is pressing, is imminent, and lo! a new and terrible enemy appears, far to leeward—a black cloud rises slowly from the horizon, and gives but too surely, an intimation of what may be shortly apprehended. The ship cannot shorten sail—for the chase will be upon him—and the Captain's plan was instantly laid. Every man was ordered to his post—the heavens grew more portentous every moment—but the pirate did not slacken sheet or sheet, as the captain hoped he would—and allow him to gain a little before the hurricane came on. The wind freshes—the masts bend to the tremendous pressure which they have to sustain—the teeth of the fiercest seamen are set, firm in the apprehension, that they will go by the board. The steady eye of the Captain is fixed upon the gathering tornado—at last it comes—the ocean in the distance, is white with foam, and he who was before the breeze is now moved, is now animated to tremendous exertion. "Let go all fore and aft," rung out clear and loud "—clew up and clew down,—lay aloft,—were orders which followed each other in quick succession and were as quickly obeyed—the flapping sails are rapidly secured—the wind hulls the tornado is upon them—taking them aback—the ship falls off—she bends to the gale—until her yard arms are in the waves—she begins to move through the water with a constantly accelerated motion.

The pirate—with the quickness of perception so common among men of their class, instantly comprehended his advantage. He was near enough to leeward of the Indiaman, which was then sharing under her bare poles than he did—the hurricane could not last long—he would therefore be close on board of her when it passed over, and she must then fall an easy prey to him.

The Captain of the noble merchantman saw it all—there was but one fearful way to escape. He had a gallant and staunch ship under him—she had not yet sprung a spar, nor split a sail: he had an extremely valuable cargo, and his men, he could not see them strung up to the yard arm, on the principle that 'dead men tell no tales,'—he therefore set his fore topsail and close reefed main topsail, which urged his ship through the water with great velocity. The little black pirate saw the plan, and attempted to make sail, but all would not do, and he saw that his only chance for safety was, if possible, to elude the shock, at the very moment of the expected concussion.

The ship came down upon him with terrific precision. 'Hard to port!' shouted the pirate—to his helmsman. "Hard to port!" echoed the merchantman to his. One tremendous crash—one wild, frantic shriek of despair—and all was hushed in death.

Sympathy of Animals.—Animals which are unable to associate with their own species will sometimes form most strange attachments. I had last year a solitary pigeon, being unable to procure a mate, attached itself to an old barndoor fowl, whose side it seldom left at night, roosting by him in the hen house. The cock seemed sensible of the attachment of the pigeon and never molested it, or drove it from him. I had also a tame hedge-hog, which quelled before the fire on the stomach of an old lazy mastiff dog, who was much attached to it, and the best understanding existed between them. I have also seen a horse and pig associate together, for want of any other companions, and Mr. White in his Natural History of Selborne, mentions curious facts of a horse and a solitary hen spending much of their time together in an orchard, where they saw no creature but each other. The fowl would approach the quadruped with notes of complacency, rubbing herself gently against his legs, while the horse would look down with satisfaction, and move with the greatest caution and circumspection, lest he should trample on his diminutive companion.

At Aston Hall, in Warwickshire, I remember to have seen a cat and a large fierce bloodhound who were always together, the cat following the dog about the yard, and never seemed tired of his society. They fed together, and slept in the same kennel. A gentleman residing in Northumberland assured me that he had a tame fox, who was so much attached to his carriers, and they to him, that they lived together, and that the fox always went out hunting with the pack. This fox was never tied up, and was so tame, playful, and as harmless as any dog could be.—He hunted with the pack for four years, and was at last killed by accident.

But a most singular instance of attachment between two animals, whose natures and habits were most opposite, was related to me by a person on whose veracity I can place the greatest reliance. Before he took up his abode at Hampton Court, he had resided for nine years in the American states, where he superintended the execution of some extensive works for the American government. One of these works consisted in the erection of a beacon in a swamp in one of the rivers, where he caught a young alligator. The animal he made so perfectly tame, that it followed him about the house like a dog, scrambling up the stairs after him, and showing much affection and docility. Its great favorite, however, was a cat, and the friendship was mutual. When the cat was reposing in the hearth of the kitchen fire, as was often the case, after passing the night under the tent of El Henadi, we rose with the sun, and went to saddle our dromedaries, but found them, to our great amazement, with their heads plunged deeply into the sand, from which no force was impossible to disengage them. Calling to our aid the Bedouins of the tribe, they informed us that the circumstance presaged the simoom, which would not long defer its devastating course, that we could not proceed without facing certain death. Providence, unknown to us, had put it into the instinctive precautions for its preservation. It is sensible, two or three hours beforehand, of the approach of this terrific scourge of the desert, and turns its face away from the wind, buries itself in the sand, and neither will he showed a great fondness for this position, either to eat or drink, while the tempest lasts, though it should last for several days.

"Learning the danger which threatened us, we shared the general terror, and hastened to adopt the only means of safety. The camels must not only be placed under shelter, but have their ears stopped; they would otherwise be suffocated by the whirlwinds of fine subtle sand which the wind sweeps furiously before it. Men accustomed to the sun and air, in the progress of events, the victim feeling the water rising with inevitable certainty from day to day, by hour but terrible additions, until at last death, after haunting the wretched captive in every frightful form closes the scene of his agonies. Such a punishment as this given one some idea if the tortures of Eternity. Such was the death which the unfortunate workman suffered.

A member of the tribunal who faithfully performed his duties, though surrounded by danger in the deepest darkness, in the city or forest, in the midst of political or personal enemies, might traverse the whole German empire with the most perfect security. But on the other hand, if he was guilty of the slightest breach or neglect of duty, he was seized by his own familiars, blindfolded, and stretched on a wheel; his tongue was torn out, his flesh plucked from his body by pincers, he was then hanged on a cross seven times higher than that upon which ordinary criminals underwent their sentence. If an officer ventured even to give his friend the most distant hint that he had attracted the attention of the tribunal, it was treated as a crime of the most heinous character. A judge, walking one day with his own brother, was overheard by a familiar saying to him "As good bread may be eaten in France as in Germany." These words were considered as equivalent to the disclosure of a process which was at that period intended to be issued against the brother; and for uttering them, although might perchance have formed part of a very innocent conversation, the judge was instantaneously put to death in the manner just mentioned.

Any person, however noble his birth, however extensive his influence or power, who was condemned by the tribunal—for the whole of these establishments in whatever part of Germany they were organized, were united by secret bonds, and formed in fact but one tribunal—attempted to flight to escape from its jurisdiction he was put under its ban, and his name was inscribed in the Book of Blood. From that moment then he was surrounded by a thousand unknown executioners. The first of the officers to the tribunal to whom the occasion offered, seized him, hanged him on the nearest tree or beam, or if he made resistance, stabbed him, and leaving the dagger in his body, walked away with perfect impunity.

These institutions went on constantly increasing their usurped authority until the sixteenth century, when they were openly resisted in the cities of the Hanseatic league. After that period they became every year more feeble, and were finally abolished by the new organization which Germany received under the celebrated treaty of Westphalia.

THE CHASE.

A noble ship of 600 tons was on her outward passage to India, with a valuable cargo of specie and American goods. Before doubling the Cape a suspicious looking vessel was discovered dead to windward, under a press of canvass, bearing upon the Indiaman—the experienced eye of the Captain instantly enabled him to determine that she was a small, light schooner—an acquaintance with which would not be desirable. He had few arms—and although his crew was true as steel, they could not contend with a well armed pirate. The ship was therefore put away before the wind, and every rag of canvass she carried upon her that she could bear. The eye of the Captain rested for a time upon his bending masts covered with canvass to the very trucks—was then turned upon his gallant crew, so confident, having entire confidence in his skill and courage, and at last settled long and steadfastly upon the chase. She gains—she gains—and there are many hours yet to daylight. A ship has the advantage of a small sharp craft when going before the wind—but yet she gains. The danger is pressing, is imminent, and lo! a new and terrible enemy appears, far to leeward—a black cloud rises slowly from the horizon, and gives but too surely, an intimation of what may be shortly apprehended. The ship cannot shorten sail—for the chase will be upon him—and the Captain's plan was instantly laid. Every man was ordered to his post—the heavens grew more portentous every moment—but the pirate did not slacken sheet or sheet, as the captain hoped he would—and allow him to gain a little before the hurricane came on. The wind freshes—the masts bend to the tremendous pressure which they have to sustain—the teeth of the fiercest seamen are set, firm in the apprehension, that they will go by the board. The steady eye of the Captain is fixed upon the gathering tornado—at last it comes—the ocean in the distance, is white with foam, and he who was before the breeze is now moved, is now animated to tremendous exertion. "Let go all fore and aft," rung out clear and loud "—clew up and clew down,—lay aloft,—were orders which followed each other in quick succession and were as quickly obeyed—the flapping sails are rapidly secured—the wind hulls the tornado is upon them—taking them aback—the ship falls off—she bends to the gale—until her yard arms are in the waves—she begins to move through the water with a constantly accelerated motion.

The pirate—with the quickness of perception so common among men of their class, instantly comprehended his advantage. He was near enough to leeward of the Indiaman, which was then sharing under her bare poles than he did—the hurricane could not last long—he would therefore be close on board of her when it passed over, and she must then fall an easy prey to him.

The Captain of the noble merchantman saw

For the Saturday Evening Post.

A WESTERN SUPPER.

From the manner in which they busied themselves in arranging dishes for tea, I was convinced this was a luxury not often indulged by the homely inmates. Feeling ever disposed to appreciate any description of kindness, I directed my friend's attention to their earnest endeavours to place before us the very best things their little castle afforded.

On taking our places at the table, I observed that C—— was inclined to make a wry face at the coarse repast—but reminded him of our compact, by laying my hand gently on his shoulder. He finally set to heartily, having underwent more fatigue than usual that day. When about to pour the cream into my tea, I fancied it was much darker than that in any of the other cups in view; I fished up a dark substance with the spoon, but after some hesitation, supposing it only to be dried whortleberries, I poured it out moderately. On—uh! 'twas horse' stuff! I pretended to sneeze, cough, and spit. After drinking some water from a gourd, I resumed my seat, determined, be the consequences what they might, to go through with my supper—I had incurred my friend on the object of fault finding, and moreover had boastingly vaunted or ability to enjoy anything set before me.

I drank another spoon-full—shocking thrust ing the cup slightly aside, and sending myself to the cake which was in my reach, I munched keep pace with C——, who, most unaccountably drank his tea with a relish.

One of the little ones commenced squalling but an octave lower than a mad driver's trumpet.

"Poor little Kit's sick agin!" said one a little larger, lying by its side on a pallet. "Give her some 'o the medicin' the doctor left, marma."

"Sally, do you go fetch me the pills of 'o the top of the shelf in the cupboard, honey," said the mother, (who was not more than twenty one years of age,) addressing another daughter about seven years old, whose tallow cheeks indicated that she might recently have had a ague.

"La, mama, I don't see any here," shereplied, standing on a chair and looking on the shelf.

"Feel in the cup."

"There *ain't* no cup here!"

"I took the cup down a while ago for supper—I did'nt notice anything to it," said the old lady at the head of the table, who was blind.

"Did you keep your pills in a tea cup?" I inquired staring round.

"Goodness, yes! now I do *wonder* mama, if you hain't poured the hot tea, right in on 'em, and gave it to the gentleman to drink!"

"Oh heavens!" I exclaimed rising in sorrors! "Ugh! o-u-g-h! pah!"—Quinine—jalep—calomel;

* * * * * * *

For more than an hour I sat on a large stone in the yard; C—— supporting my head—with his hands on my temples—and though even the rock beneath sympathized with my wretched condition, C——, the unfeeling—the unenjoying C——, gave vent to peal after peal of immoderate laughter!

J. B. J. H.

THE SIMOOM.—The following interesting extract is from Fatalla Sayegher's Travels among the Arabs:

"We took the road to Heggies, resting every night with one of the tribes which overspread the desert. The fifth day, after passing the night under the tent of El Henadi, we rose with the sun, and went to saddle our dromedaries, but found them, to our great amazement, with their heads plunged deeply into the sand, from which no force was impossible to disengage them. Calling to our aid the Bedouins of the tribe, they informed us that the circumstance presaged the simoom, which would not long defer its devastating course, that we could not proceed without facing certain death. Providence, unknown to us, had put it into the instinctive precautions for its preservation. It is sensible, two or three hours beforehand, of the approach of this terrific scourge of the desert, and turns its face away from the wind, buries itself in the sand, and neither will he showed a great fondness for this position, either to eat or drink, while the tempest lasts, though it should last for several days.

"Learning the danger which threatened us, we shared the general terror, and hastened to adopt the only means of safety. The camels must not only be placed under shelter, but have their ears stopped; they would otherwise be suffocated by the whirlwinds of fine subtle sand which the wind sweeps furiously before it. Men accustomed to the sun and air, in the progress of events, the victim feeling the water rising with inevitable certainty from day to day, by hour but terrible additions, until at last death, after haunting the wretched captive in every frightful form closes the scene of his agonies. Such a punishment as this given one some idea if the tortures of Eternity. Such was the death which the unfortunate workman suffered.

A member of the tribunal who faithfully performed his duties, though surrounded by danger in the deepest darkness, in the city or forest, in the midst of political or personal enemies, might traverse the whole German empire with the most perfect security. But on the other hand, if he was guilty of the slightest breach or neglect of duty, he was seized by his own familiars, blindfolded, and stretched on a wheel; his tongue was torn out, his flesh plucked from his body by pincers, he was then hanged on a cross seven times higher than that upon which ordinary criminals underwent their sentence. If an officer ventured even to give his friend the most distant hint that he had attracted the attention of the tribunal, it was treated as a crime of the most heinous character. A judge, walking one day with his own brother, was overheard by a familiar saying to him "As good bread may be eaten in France as in Germany." These words were considered as equivalent to the disclosure of a process which was at that period intended to be issued against the brother; and for uttering them, although might perchance have formed part of a very innocent conversation, the judge was instantaneously put to death in the manner just mentioned.

Any person, however noble his birth, however extensive his influence or power, who was condemned by the tribunal—for the whole of these establishments in whatever part of Germany they were organized, were united by secret bonds, and formed in fact but one tribunal—attempted to flight to escape from its jurisdiction he was put under its ban, and his name was inscribed in the Book of Blood. From that moment then he was surrounded by a thousand unknown executioners. The first of the officers to the tribunal to whom the occasion offered, seized him, hanged him on the nearest tree or beam, or if he made resistance, stabbed him, and leaving the dagger in his body, walked away with perfect impunity.

These institutions went on constantly increasing their usurped authority until the sixteenth century, when they were openly resisted in the cities of the Hanseatic league. After that period they became every year more feeble, and were finally abolished by the new organization which Germany received under the celebrated treaty of Westphalia.

Sympathy of Animals.—Animals which are unable to associate with their own species will sometimes form most strange attachments. I had last year a solitary pigeon, being unable to procure a mate, attached itself to an old barndoor fowl, whose side it seldom left at night, roosting by him in the hen house. The cock seemed sensible of the attachment of the pigeon and never molested it, or drove it from him. I had also a tame hedge-hog, which quelled before the fire on the stomach of an old lazy mastiff dog, who was much attached to it, and the best understanding existed between them. I have also seen a horse and pig associate together, for want of any other companions, and Mr. White in his Natural History of Selborne, mentions curious facts of a horse and a solitary hen spending much of their time together in an orchard, where they saw no creature but each other. The fowl would approach the quadruped with notes of complacency, rubbing herself gently against his legs, while the horse would look down with satisfaction, and move with the greatest caution and circumspection, lest he should trample on his diminutive companion.

At Aston Hall, in Warwickshire, I remember to have seen a cat and a large fierce bloodhound who were always together, the cat following the dog about the yard, and never seemed tired of his society. They fed together, and slept in the same kennel. A gentleman residing in Northumberland assured me that he had a tame fox, who was so much attached to his carriers, and they to him, that they lived together, and that the fox always went out hunting with the pack. This fox was never tied up, and was so tame, playful, and as harmless as any dog could be.—He hunted with the pack for four years, and was at last killed by accident.

But a most singular instance of attachment between two animals, whose natures and habits were most opposite, was related to me by a person on whose veracity I can place the greatest reliance. Before he took up his abode at Hampton Court, he had resided for nine years in the American states, where he superintended the execution of some extensive works for the American government. One of these works consisted in the erection of a beacon in a swamp in one of the rivers, where he caught a young alligator. The animal he made so perfectly tame, that it followed him about the house like a dog, scrambling up the stairs after him, and showing much affection and docility. Its great favorite, however, was a cat, and the friendship was mutual. When the cat was reposing in the hearth of the kitchen fire, as was often the case, after passing the night under the tent of El Henadi, we rose with the sun, and went to saddle our dromedaries, but found them, to our great amazement, with their heads plunged deeply into the sand, from which no force was impossible to disengage them. Calling to our aid the Bedouins of the tribe, they informed us that the circumstance presaged the simoom, which would not long defer its devastating course, that we could not proceed without facing certain death. Providence, unknown to us, had put it into the instinctive precautions for its preservation. It is sensible, two or three hours beforehand, of the approach of this terrific scourge of the desert, and turns its face away from the wind, buries itself in the sand, and neither will he showed a great fondness for this position, either to eat or drink, while the tempest lasts, though it should last for several days.

"Learning the danger which threatened us, we shared the general terror, and hastened to adopt the only means of safety. The camels must not only be placed under shelter, but have their ears stopped; they would otherwise be suffocated by the whirlwinds of fine subtle sand which the wind sweeps furiously before it. Men accustomed to the sun and air, in the progress of events, the victim feeling the water rising with inevitable certainty from day to day, by hour but terrible additions, until at last death, after haunting the wretched captive in every frightful form closes the scene of his agonies. Such a punishment as this given one some idea if the tortures of Eternity. Such was the death which the unfortunate workman suffered.

A member of the tribunal who faithfully performed his duties, though surrounded by danger in the deepest darkness, in the city or forest, in the midst of political or personal enemies, might traverse the whole German empire with the most perfect security. But on the other hand, if he was guilty of the slightest breach or neglect of duty, he was seized by his own familiars, blindfolded, and stretched on a wheel; his tongue was torn out, his flesh plucked from his body by pincers, he was then hanged on a cross seven times higher than that upon which ordinary criminals underwent their sentence. If an officer ventured even to give his friend the most distant hint that he had attracted the attention of the tribunal, it was treated as a crime of the most heinous character. A judge, walking one day with his own brother, was overheard by a familiar saying to him "As good bread may be eaten in France as in Germany." These words were considered as equivalent to the disclosure of a process which was at that period intended to be issued against the brother; and for uttering them, although might perchance have formed part of a very innocent conversation, the judge was instantaneously put to death in the manner just mentioned.

Any person, however noble his birth, however extensive his influence or power, who was condemned by the tribunal—for the whole of these establishments in whatever part of Germany they were organized, were united by secret bonds, and formed in fact but one tribunal—attempted to flight to escape from its jurisdiction he was put under its ban, and his name was inscribed in the Book of Blood. From that moment then he was surrounded by a thousand unknown executioners. The first of the officers to the tribunal to whom the occasion offered, seized him, hanged him on the nearest tree or beam, or if he made resistance, stabbed him, and leaving the dagger in his body, walked away with perfect impunity.

These institutions went on constantly increasing their usurped authority until the sixteenth century, when they were openly resisted in the cities of the Hanseatic league. After that period they became every year more feeble, and were finally abolished by the new organization which Germany received under the celebrated treaty of Westphalia.

A GOOD ONE.—We were quite amused, says the New England Farmer, the other day, with an answer given by a green boy from the country who was standing around him, Pat said. "What looks the most like *half a crest*" They immediately set their wits to work, some guessed the moon, others a grindstone split open, but all finally gave it up. "Why, you darned clownherheads, it's the *other half*, don't you know?"

A RECIPE.—To find when the teakettle boils. Put a marble boy into the teakettle, and keep it there. When the steam begins to form the marble begins to rattle—when the water boils it will create quite a racket, and may be heard all over the room. If the water all boils away, and the kettle gets red hot, the marble will explode with noise enough to alarm the neighborhood. This is a convenient signal, and in the reach of every body. The worst trouble is, the fear that some curious folks may boil away the water for the sake of the fun of the explosion—and then take care kettle!—*N. Y. Sun.*

DOMESTIC COOKERY.

Fine Beef Soup.

Begin this soup the day before it is wanted. Take a good piece of fresh beef that has been newly killed: any substantial part will do that has not too much fat about it: a fore leg is very good for this purpose. Wash it well. Cut off all the meat, and break up the bones. Put the meat and the bones into a large pot, very early in the day, so as to allow eight or nine hours for its boiling. Proportion the water to the quantity of meat—about a pint and a half to each pound. Sprinkle the meat with a small quantity of pepper and salt. Pour on the water, bring it over a moderate fire, and boil it slowly; carefully skimming off all the fat that rises to the top, and keeping it closely covered, except when you raise the lid to skim it. Do not, on any account put in additional water to this soup while it is boiling; and take care that the pot boils very steadily or, as, if it stops, the soup will be much injured. But if the fire is too great, and the soup boils too fast, the meat will become hard and tough, and will not give out its juices.

After the meat is reduced to rags, and the soup sufficiently boiled, remove the pot from the fire, and let it stand in the corner for a quarter of an hour to settle. Then take it up, strain it into a large earthen pan, cover it, and set it away in a cool dry place till next day. Straining it makes it clear and bright, and frees it from the shreds of meat and bone. If you find that it jellies in the pan, (which it will if properly made,) do not disturb it till you are ready to put it into the pot for the second boiling, as breaking the jelly may prevent it from keeping well.

On the following morning, boil separately, carrots, turnips, onions, celery, and whatever other vegetables you intend to have in the soup with. Tomatas will greatly improve it. Prepare them by taking of the skin, cutting them into small pieces, and stewing them in their own juice till they are entirely dissolved. Put on the carrots before any of the other vegetables, as they require the longest time to boil. Or you may slice and put into the soup a portion of the vegetables you are boiling for dinner; but they must be nearly done before you put them in, as the second boiling of the soup should not exceed half an hour, or indeed, just sufficient time to heat it thoroughly.

Scrape off carefully from the cake of jellied soup whatever fat or sediment may still be remaining on it; divide the jelly into pieces, and about half an hour before it is to go to table, put it into a pot, add the various vegetables, (having first sliced them,) in sufficient quantities to make the soup very thick; hang it over the fire and let it boil slowly, or simmer steadily till dinner time. Boiling it much on the second day will destroy the flavour, and render it flat and insipid. For this reason, in making fine, clear beef soup, the vegetables are to be cooked separately. They need not be put in the first day, as the soup is to be strained; and on the second day, it put in raw, the length of time required to cook them would spoil the soup by doing it too much. We repeat, that when soup has been sufficiently boiled on the first day, and all the juices and flavour of the meat thoroughly extracted, half an hour is the utmost it requires on the second.

Carefully avoid seasoning it too highly. Soup, otherwise excellent, is frequently spoiled by too much pepper and salt. These condiments can be added at table, according to the taste of those that are eating it; but if too large a proportion of them is put in by the cook, there is then no remedy, and the soup may by some be found unrelishable.

Many persons prefer boiling all the vegetables in the soup on the first day, thinking that they improve its flavour. This may be done in common soup that is not to be strained, but it is inadmissible if you wish it to be very bright and clear. Also, unless you have a garden and a profusion of vegetables of your own, it is somewhat extravagant, as when strained out they are of no further use, and are therefore wasted.

The Silk Culturist.

ONE BUD.

In propagating the Morus multicaulis from cuttings, most cultivators have hitherto considered two buds to each cutting indispensable to the production of a tree, on the supposition that one bud threw out the root and another the shoot; but the prevalent opinion now is, that one bud is as good as two, and some think better. The notion that the root proceeds from a bud is now generally exploded, and most propagators use cuttings with one bud only, that being sufficient to send out a shoot, which is all that is necessary to the formation of a perfect tree. Our confidence in this theory is so strong that we have adopted it in our practice, having put out most of our cuttings with a single bud. Other nurserymen in this region, so far as we are informed, are following the same course, and the question will be finally settled the coming autumn by the results of numerous experiments.

But we are not without some experience on the subject. The trial has been made, and complete success had attended it. The following extract from a letter from a scientific and practical cultivator in Virginia, to his correspondent in this State is, to our mind, conclusive evidence, not only that two buds are not necessary, but that one is better than two in most cases.—He says:—"I put about 400 cuttings in a hot bed, on the 15th of March last. They were inserted in size from a half an inch to three inches in length, and from one and a half inches to less than an eighth of an inch in diameter, and I believe every one is growing—*more than a dozen of them are now above ground.* There are some with shoots not more than three inches high, with three mulberries to each, the size of our common White mulberry. Some of the cuttings, one and a half inches in diameter and two inches long, are sending up two shoots. I was looking at others to day, not half an inch long and one eighth of an inch in diameter, with five vigorous shoots to each.

It is often asserted in books, and in the periodicals that two buds are necessary to a cutting.—My own experience drawn from a close watching of these cuttings, in my hot bed, is that one bud is not only all that is necessary, but that one is better than two, and I have accordingly put out all my cuttings with one bud on each. They say that the lower bud is necessary for roots and that it turns into roots. This is not so. I have taken up my cuttings in the hot bed repeatedly and though I planted in the first instance with two buds, and have found that the lower bud, instead of turning into